Cambria Freeman.

M. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1871. NUMBER 45.

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The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

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Nov. 25, 1871.-3m.

E. J. WATERS, *Justice-of-the-Peace,* has removed to the office recently occupied by Dr. E. H. Plank, on the east side of Centre street, opposite Colonade Row.

THE POST

—FOR—

1872.

The year 1872 will be one fraught with unusual political interests to the people of the entire country, there being a President and a Congress to elect, besides several important State elections.

Upon the result of that election depends the future welfare and perpetuity of our political institutions.

They can best be saved by circulating among the voters such newspapers as advocate a free, liberal, Constitutional Government.

In the future as in the past we shall continue to labor unceasingly for a government of

FREE PRINCIPLES,

and at all times and under all circumstances defend and sustain such a government against all attacks, it matters not what pretext may be set up to accomplish its overthrow.

WE WILL ADVOCATE

the following propositions as essential to the preservation of our political institutions against the machinations of the unscrupulous leaders of the Radical party:

1. The administration of the Government in consonance with the pure and patriotic principles laid down by the founder of the Republic.
2. Opposition to military rule and dictation under any pretext or alleged necessity.
3. Equal rights to all citizens, including the right of every citizen to be tried for an alleged offence, in the civil courts, in strict accordance with the letter and spirit of the Constitution.
4. Free and fair elections everywhere, without interference by the President or intimidation by Federal bayonets.
5. Reduced taxation, honest, economical government, and Civil Service Reform.
6. A financial policy that will not oppress the productive industries of the country.
7. An end to lobby schemes, monopolies and land grabbing.
8. A change of the public administration and the overthrow of the cormorants who are now depleting the public treasury.
9. The overthrow of the corrupt State governments in the South which impose heavier burdens of taxation upon the North by keeping half the country in a state of Bankruptcy and Poverty.

THE WEEKLY POST

Will not only reflect the sentiments of the Democratic party fearlessly, boldly and with a decent firmness, but will also be a vehicle of News.

THE LATEST MARKETS,

down to the hour of going to press, including not only the Live Stock Markets of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, but of every principal point in the world.

HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS

will be made a specialty, while the Arts, Agriculture, Science, Literature, &c., will each receive a proper share of attention. THE WEEKLY POST is a *forty-eight column* newspaper, printed on the best material, with clear new type, and will be published at the following low

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy 1 year.......... $2.00
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An extra copy sent free where the club exceeds ten.

THE DAILY POST by mail, per annum, $8.00.

We ask all who desire to see the principles above set forth put into practical operation to aid in the work by subscribing and procuring subscribers for THE WEEKLY POST. Specimen copies sent free on application. Address

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When you visit the city, do not fail to call and see the

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Through the Season we are in receipt of

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Our Stock is always full, fresh and complete.

We respectfully ask the attention of

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To our Stock, as our Wholesale Department is at all times fully supplied with goods which we offer, either by the piece or package, at the lowest

NEW YORK OR PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

ERWIN'S DRY GOODS BAZAAR,

Nos. 172 & 174 Federal St.,

[Dec. 2.-1y.] ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN KENNEDY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of JOHN KENNEDY, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and to those holding claims against the same notice is given to present their respective accounts duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN H. KENNEDY, Administrator.
Hemlock, Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARGARET M'GOUGH, dec'd.

Whereas Letters of Administration have been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the subscriber on the estate of Margaret McGough, late of Allegheny township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those holding claims against the same are desired to present them duly probated for settlement. F. O'FRIEL, Adm'r.
Loretto, Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.*

LEMMON & PLANK,

Practising Physicians,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street. [jul27-6m.]

GRANT'S FAMILY RING.

Forty-one of 'em,
(Keep the run of 'em.)
Suckers all—the State needs none of 'em:
Avoirdupois there's more than three ton of 'em,
Humbugs every son-of-a-gun of 'em,
Old Daddy Grant,
The Boss Cormorant.
Feathers his nest in the Covington Post-office,
Or 'Ille L. G.,
(Hunky boy on a spree,)
Draws on his pal in an Illinois coast office:
Half the connexions of 'Lysses can boast office:
Corbins and Dents,
Cramers and Bents,
Sharpes and Roots, Caseys and Pattons;
But the Dents take the lead
Of the whole blessed breed,
For when places were going they went for the fat 'uns.
Brothers-in-law, nephews and cousins—
Groups of 'em, troops of 'em, several dozens,
Billeted all on a tax-ground community,
Plundering whenever they find opportunity,
Playing their grab-game with brotherly unity,
Mocking the people with perfect impunity.
O! what a set!
Lucifer's net
In a hundred prime casts couldn't get.
Ministers, judges, appraisers, collectors,
Postmasters, mail agents, uniformed Hectors,
God, what a corps of 'em!
Wait—there'll be more of 'em;
Forty and one—there will soon be three score of 'em.
Outside are hungry ones—list to the roar of 'em!
Chiefs and head man,
U. S. G. leads the van,
Rob-Roying the public to fatten his clan.
If your Rob-Roy's relation
Walk up—take your ration;
If not, and you sigh for a government station,
Put your hand in your pocket and try a donation!
Motives in these days are not to be slighted
When knaves to office are suddenly lifted,
We say, when we hear
Of the act, it is clear
That Grant, though not great, is uncommonly gifted.

[From the Titusville Courier, Dec. 6th.]

THE TRUE MESSAGE OF ULYSSES.

Our Washington correspondent informs us in a special telegram that the message published yesterday in the morning papers was a forgery. The following is the true message sent to congress at the hands of Grant's confidential secretary:

To the High Old Senate and House of Representatives:

In addressing my third annual message to you, it is perhaps not necessary to state that I am no more of a writer than I am of a speaker, but I know that on occasions of this kind it is absolutely necessary to write something about myself, the health of my family, the condition of my horses, the result of the late prize, the New York frauds, the removal of my dear friend Tom Murphy, the necessity for an entirely new outfit for my Long Branch establishment, the fluctuations in the gold market, the appointment of my relatives to office, the condition of the southern states, the trip of my son Fred to Europe, Mrs. Catacazy's outrageous conduct, and various other things too numerous to mention.

ABOUT MYSELF.

I have had a bully time during the past summer. The most of it was spent in the neat little "cottage by the sea," presented me by the great hearted Tom Murphy. My share of the seizures of contraband cigars and liquors at the New York custom house kept me very well supplied with those necessities. During the summer I took a trip through the oil region, thinking if any person should have the foresight to present me with a paying well I should remove Col. Cogswell from the Titusville postoffice and appoint the donor to fill the vacancy. No one took the hint, however, and the colonel remains in peaceful possession of that valuable office. While he remains in it I am sure of the earnest support of the Herald, the first daily in the oil region. I breakfasted one morning at the Parshall house in Titusville. No one was allowed to eat with me unless he paid two dollars to the committee. This was a very good dodge, as it kept out a large crowd. Negroes were allowed to pay two dollars, but were not admitted to the dining room. In a southern city this would have warranted the interference of the federal government, but occurring as it did in a city loyal to the core, I thought it was a pretty good joke on the presumptuous colored individual who thought himself good enough to eat with the president of the United States. I herewith transmit to you the documents having reference to this subject, consisting of copies of the Titusville COURIER and Herald, containing the letters of A. Lee, G. B. Williams, H. F. Cooke, H. L. Hershberg, the editorial remarks of the two papers, and the proceedings of the colored indignation meeting. I would recommend that they be placed in the department of state for future reference. At Petroleum Centre I received a kiss from a patriotic lady. I since learn that her husband has committed suicide. There are other things concerning myself of which I shall not speak at this time.

THE HEALTH OF MY FAMILY.

This is a subject of great interest to me, however little the public may be interested. There is very little, however, to say upon it, as we are all very well. I would recommend, however, that congress pass a bill appropriating ten thousand dollars yearly to the presidential family—to be known as the health fund. I find that all the royal families of Europe have regular salaried physicians, paid by the government. We are behind European countries in many things.

THE CONDITION OF MY HORSES.

My horse fancier reports that my horses are all in good condition. I have several very fine trotters. Last summer one of my favorites was taken suddenly sick, while I was at Long Branch. I hurried home as fast as steam could fetch me, and secured the services of the most celebrated veterinary surgeon in the country. He saved the horse, but his bill has never been paid, and I would recommend that congress appropriate a small sum for this purpose. The horse is a noble animal, and should receive the fostering care of the government. I herewith transmit to you Robert Bonner's correspondence in relation to Dexter, and recommend that you appropriate a sum sufficient to have two millions copies printed and circulated throughout the country, and also that you make a further appropriation to enable me to keep up my stables in a proper manner.

THE LATE PRIZE FIGHT.

It is a source of regret that the late prize fight was not more decisive in its character. I am of the opinion that Coburn is a better man than Mace. I would recommend that if they conclude to fight again, they be allowed to do so in the hall of the house of representatives, and that an admission fee of five dollars be charged. The manly art of self-defence should be fostered and cherished, and I recommend that an appropriation be made to establish a national pugilistic school, at the head of which I should appoint my esteemed friend John Morrissey.

THE NEW YORK FRAUDS.

These frauds have attracted a great deal of the public attention. I don't know what they are, but I know that notwithstanding our party carried the election in that state by making use of these frauds, many of my personal friends have suffered by the exposure of them. I would recommend to congress at an early day to establish a government for New York city, vesting in me the power to appoint a mayor, aldermen, councilmen, and chief of police. In this way alone can the frauds be managed.

TOM MURPHY.

I have been obliged to displace this dear friend of mine from the New York custom house. This I should not have done had the New York Sun not kept up a continual broadside upon him and me. The Sun is a dangerously disloyal paper, and the wonder to me is that a loyal people will permit its continued publication. I would recommend that congress pass an act permitting me to suppress it. It worries me continually. I shall, after the firm establishment of the new order of things, to which we all look hopefully forward, have all such newspapers promptly suppressed. In Murphy's successor, however, we have a good man. He is right under Tom's thumb, and there has really been no change at all.

THE LONG BRANCH ESTABLISHMENT.

My cottage at Long Branch will, next summer, need refurnishing, and unless congress shall make an appropriation for that purpose, I shall be obliged to make important changes among federal office-holders, in order to enable me to do it properly. During the summer I had several calls from General Butler and General Neal Dow, the great temperance lecturer. Since that time silver-ware at the cottage has been scarce. I make no insinuations against those estimable men. I merely state the facts as they are, leaving you to draw your own inferences.

THE FLUCTUATIONS IN THE GOLD MARKET.

The fluctuations in the gold market have not been so profitable to my family as they were a year or two ago. Mrs. Grant realized a handsome profit on the "black Friday panic." I have urged the secretary of the treasury to so shape his financial policy as to get up another panic. These panics always result in good to those who are in the ring, and those who are outside ought to suffer.

NEPOTISM.

I never knew what this word meant until I looked over the dictionary. I had noticed that it was frequently used by copperhead and disloyal papers when speaking of me. I must say that I am proud of the fact that I have appointed my relatives to office.—What, I ask, would be the use of being president if I could not take care of my own and my wife's relations? I consider it nobody's business what I do in this matter. I consider it impertinent in such disloyal sheets as the New York Sun to make so much ado about this. I offered the editor of that paper a good office to keep him still, but he wouldn't have it. This is another reason why papers of that stripe should be suppressed. What it says about the head of the government is disgraceful.

CONDITION OF THE SOUTHERN STATES.

I have no doubt that the judicious enforcement of the ku klux law will enable me to secure all the delegates from the southern states to the next republican national convention. The manner in which my brother-in-law treated the discontented element of the republican party in Louisiana, last summer, is to be highly commended. I would recommend that congress pass a vote of thanks to him. He already has my personal thanks. I would recommend that the southern states be kept under military rule for an indefinite period. Perhaps it would be well enough, just for a show, to remove the disabilities imposed upon the intelligent classes of the south by the fourteenth amendment. If they are removed, we can, under the operations of the ku klux bill, arrest and imprison every one of them and hold them until after the presidential election, when they can be released on parole. I think this suggestion will meet with the hearty approval of the loyal north.

MY SON FRED.

When I was a boy, the impecunious condition of my venerable father precluded the possibility of my traveling abroad "strange countries for to see." Now that I am well off, I am determined that my son Frederick shall labor under no such embarrassing disadvantages. So I have sent him to Europe in charge of General Sherman. I desire that he should become acquainted thoroughly with the workings of the governments of the old world, as you well know that we are trying to remodel ours on the European plan and of course under those circumstances Frederick would be my successor. Consequently he should have that experience and education which would enable him to fill the position with that dignity which I know nothing of. I would recommend that congress appropriate the sum of fifty thousand dollars to be forwarded at once to my son, in order to enable him to travel as becomes the son of the head of a great nation.

MRS. CATACAZY.

This lady's outrageous conduct in presuming to force herself into the pure atmosphere of Washington society when it is a well known fact that she was divorced from a former husband in Europe, has resulted in the recall of her husband, who didn't amount to much. He is not a nobleman. My friend, the emperor of Russia, promptly recalled him at my request. Had his wife never been divorced from her former husband, but had taken up with Catacazy on the Woodhull plan, her conduct would not have outraged the sensibilities of our first society here. They are both gone and I am glad of it.

OTHER THINGS.

It is highly essential that you should so shape your legislation this winter as to help me out in the next presidential campaign. I am determined to be re-elected, if it takes the last man and the last dollar. If the conservative republicans give me too much trouble, I shall at an early day next summer, under the authority invested in me by the ku-klux bill, arrest and imprison Horace Greeley, Carl Schurz, Lyman Trumbull, Governor Palmer, ex-Secretary Cox, the editor of the New York Sun, and a host of other malcontents.

CONCLUSION.

I have shown this message to Fish, but the old sardine says it will never do, and I rather think he has been writing up another one to substitute in place of this. I send this to you by my confidential secretary, who plays a better game of draw poker than any man east of the Mississippi. If he don't get too many invitations to drink on the way, this will reach you in safety; if he does, *nil desperandum.*

HIRAM USELESS GRANT,
President of the United States.

ABOUT A WIDOW.

A writer contributes to the Chester, Pa., *Republican* an article on, "Tony Weller's Widows," from which we extract the following:

Another very courtable widow was a young lady of Washington, Pa. She became engaged to a young man named Robert——, in 1846. Her father, however, objected to this match with one of his clerks, and when the young girl received a tempting proposal from a wealthy suitor, the paternal influence soon effected a marriage, despite the previous engagement. In less than three months her husband was killed by a kick from a horse. Robert was a second time a suitor, but delayed the important question until fifteen months had elapsed, when, to his horror, she informed that she was engaged. In a short time thereafter she was married. Two years elapsed, when the married couple moved to Syracuse, N. Y., where, among the victims of the cholera, when the pestilence swept that city, was the second. Robert again sought her hand, and when a year had elapsed, was on the eve of a declaration, when lo! he received an invitation to her wedding! Her late husband's business was found in such a state that to avoid immense losses she married her husband's partner. Shortly after, she removed with her third husband to Detroit, Michigan. A few years elapsed when herself and husband were on a steamer that was wrecked near Buffalo. The husband perished, and the wife escaped solely through the exertion of a friend who was on board. His gallantry inspired such sentiments in her breast, that she married her brave preserver a few months after her third widowhood. The happy pair removed to Pittsburgh, where her husband was engaged in merchantile business. Thither Robert, still cherishing his first love, followed. One day as he was passing the door of the husband's store, he saw a terrible commotion. Rushing in, he beheld the mangled corpse of that gentleman on the floor. A tierce of rice, being hoisted to an upper story had fallen through the traps, killing him instantly. Anxiously Robert inquired if any one had been sent to inform his wife, and was told that the bookkeeper had just gone. Robert started for Allegheny city, where the deceased had resided at the top of his speed. The bookkeeper was just ahead of him, and from past experience knowing the value of prompt action, and apprehending that the clerk had designs on the widow, he ran for dear life, side by side. The race continued until they reached Hand street bridge, when the clerk was obliged to stop to pay the tolls, while Robert, a commuter, passed over without stopping. Reaching the house of the widow first, Robert told the heartrending news, and almost in the same breath made a proposition of marriage. He was accepted. True to her promise after a year of mourning she became his wife. As all her husbands had died wealthy, Robert was comfortably fixed, after all. This case is a remarkable example of what "pluck and perseverance," will do for a man, while at the same time it teaches a lesson on the danger of delay.

* * *

A NEW JERSEY clergyman was the happy husband of a wife very lady-like and very lovely, but very deaf. There was a dinner party at the house. The ladies had risen and gone to the drawing-room. A Mr. Hare, one of the gentlemen, followed them before his companions, and chancing to enter the room very quietly—as a hare may be supposed to step—a lady, behind whom he stood, and whom he had entertained at dinner, observed to the rector's deaf and lady-like wife (not knowing, of course, who was behind her)—"What a very agreeable man Mr. Hare is." The hostess thought it was her room and not her company that she had heared praised, and so she answered: "Yes, and so warm and comfortable of a winter's night."

* * *

LIBERALITY.—The Bloomsburg *Columbian* is responsible for the following: We hear a good thing told at the expense of a merchant in a neighboring town. One of the ministers of the place was having a donation party, when Mr. ——, ambitious to appear liberal, marked a four dollar castor up to twelve dollars, and took it in as a donation, getting much credit for his liberality. The next day the minister called at the store with his twelve dollar castor, stating that as they could not afford so expensive an article, he would be pleased to exchange it for its marked value in other needed goods, and the minister was soon wending his way homeward loaded down with a dozen dollars' worth of selected groceries.

THE PUREST PEARL.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Beside the church door, a-weary and lone,
A blind woman sat on the cold door stone;
The wind was bitter, the snow fell fast,
And a mocking voice in the fitful blast
Seemed ever to echo her moaning cry,
As she begged her alms of the passers by,
"Have pity on me, have pity, I pray;
My back is bent and my hair is gray."

The bells were ringing the hour of prayer,
And many good people were gathered there,
But covered with furs and mantles warm,
They hurried past through the wintry storm.

Some were hoping their souls to save,
And some were thinking of death and the grave,
And, alas! they had no time to heed
The poor soul asking for charity's meed;
And some were blooming with beauty's grace,
But closely muffled in veils of lace;
They saw not the sorrow, nor heard not the moan
Of her who sat on the cold door stone.

At last came one of noble name,
By the city counted the wealthiest dame,
And the pearls that o'er her neck were strung,
She proudly there to the beggar flung.

Then followed a maiden young and fair,
Adorned with clusters of golden hair;
But her dress was thin, and scanty, and worn,
Not even the beggar's seemed more forlorn,
With a tearful look and a pitying sigh,
She whispered soft, "No jewels have I—
But I give you my prayers, good friend," said she,
"And sure I know God listens to me."

On the poor white hand, so shrunken and small,
The blind woman felt a tear drop fall,
Then kissed it and said to the weeping girl,
"It is you who have given the purest pearl."

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

A STORY AS HE TOLD IT HIMSELF.

He was a tall, one-eyed man, wearing a broad brimmed hat and a red flannel shirt. He sat on the railing of the bridge, whittling and talking to three or four others, standing near by. Yes, sir, said he, I was dead once. It was the strangest thing that you ever saw in your life.

You don't believe it, ha!

Well, I don't wonder much. I don't suppose any man ever went through such an awful siege, and I cant expect anybody to look at it as I do. You see it happened like this: It was that winter we lumbered on Whitcomb Creek, six or eight years ago. It was war times then, and wages were good. I was getting forty dollars a month and worked like a beaver till this little affair came off. We went at work about a mile from the shanty—Jim Robinson and me—and had slashed into the pine like all possessed. The boys were hauling pretty lively, for it was in January and sleighing was good. Jim was at work on a big tree about twenty rods from where I was. Pretty soon, after he yelled to me, his tree toppled over and fell. It was as handsome a piece of timber as you ever saw. Crash it went, right into the branches of an old grub oak and hung fast there. I never saw a fellow madder than Jim was. He tried every possible way to loosen the pine, but couldn't get it off. finally we made up our minds to go for the oak tree, and in about ten minutes we had it cut through so it trembled like a leaf with every stroke of the axe, he cutting on one side and I on the other. When it was almost through, as I was the biggest and best chopper, says I to Jim:

"Let me finish her, Jim. Get out of the way and I will have it through in half a minute."

I had been chopping a minute or two, when Jim let loose a scream that would have made an Injun's blood run cold. I just had time to look up and see that pine tree tumbling down, when I dropped my axe and run. I couldn't have got far when something seemed to hit my eyes, and everything was dark.

I suppose I was dead.

Maybe you don't believe me, boys, but that's all I can make out of it. All at once, the light, the looks of the snow on the ground, everything was shut out from my sight. There was a kind of an uncertain dreamy like feeling, just as a fellow has when he's asleep. I knew something awful had happened, but I couldn't stir myself hand or foot. It seemed as though it was night, and that I was covered up by something that pressed heavily upon me. Still, there wasn't any particular pain and for a long time I couldn't think where I was. How long I staid there I can't tell. I suppose it wasn't long, when I felt somebody pull at my arm, and I heard Jim Robinson say,

"O, Lord! Poor fellow!"

I knew he was there and I could feel him touch me, and yet I couldn't speak nor open my eyes. He thought I was dead. Then I wondered if all dead folks could know and think things as I did. I tried to move my hands, I tried to breathe, I tried to scream. But I couldn't do anything. Jim left me, and the next I remembered of I was pulled out from under the tree and hauled to the shanty on one of the sleds. You bet there was considerable excitement among the boys when I was taken into camp. I could feel that I was dead. I couldn't move. But I could hear and had a kind of misty notion about everything that was going on about me.

Some of the boys, after feeling of my forrid, wanted to send for a doctor.

"It's no use, boys, said the boss, "the poor fellow's gone. His neck was broke. The most we can do for him is to take him home to his folks."

Well, they laid me out on one of the sleighs, and after fixing me up in as decent a way as a corpse could be in a lumber camp, one of the teamsters started with me for Oshkosh.

At first I didn't realize just how bad the situation was. When it begun to leak into my head that I was really dead, and was going to be buried in the ground, and shut out forever from the light of the sun. It frightened me. The long ride to Oshkosh passed like those things that happen in a dream. We got there and I was taken to my brother's house. He felt terrible bad when I was brought home. I hadn't any idea that he thought as much of me as he did, poor fellow! I could hear him cry and talk and still I hadn't the power to move a muscle. I was put in a coffin and it finally came out that I was to be taken to Watertown to be buried. My old mother lived there, you know. O, Boys, I hope none of you will ever be made to feel the horrors that I felt when I knew that I was boxed up in a coffin and would soon be buried.—Seven years have gone by since then, but I never think of it without a chill.

I could feel them putting on the lid of the coffin and then I knew I was fastened up.

From that time until the cover of the coffin was raised again I haven't any recollection of what happened, only that I was continually in motion. Though I could'nt open my eyes, I sorter felt that it was dark, and I was going somewhere. All of a sudden I felt that some one was turning the screws of the coffin lid, and after a while the cover was taken off.

My poor mother screamed as though her heart was broke. I couldn't stir, and yet I could feel the warm drops from her eyes upon my face:

I would rather die a thousand times over than go through the horrible suffering of that affair again. There I was dead and going to be buried, and yet so near alive that I knew what was going on. Boys, you may talk, but there is nobody in this world that thinks as much of you as your mother. You can imagine my feelings—no, you can't have the least notion of how I felt when she was taking on so over me.

After a while I could feel that my mother had stopped crying. Then I thought she must have fainted. I never was much in the praying line, but if any one made a strong try to call on God for assistance, I did then. I could feel my mother's soft hand laid on my head.

"George," said he to my brother, "his forrid don't feel very cold. How strange it is!"

"Then George's hand was put on my forrid, and I could feel him place his hand upon my breast.

They seemed to think that I might not be dead.

Pretty soon a neighbor came in and there was a good deal of talking that I couldn't understand. Then I was lifted out of the coffin and placed in a bed. I was rubbed all over with a coarse towel.

Still I couldn't stir or open my eyes.

They gave up all hopes and left me.

Then my mother came to give me one last look. I could feel her near me just as she used to be when I was a boy, and her hand smoothed my hair in the old way that seemed to take me back to the time when I wasn't so bad as I am now.

I tried with all the force I could to speak. I made one strong effort to rouse myself, and finally broke the spell and looked up.

My mother fainted, but help soon came, and after taking some medicine and doctor's stuff, I was able to think freely and breathe again.

In a little while I was well again, except an ugly scar on the back of my neck.

The doctors said I had a narrow escape. My spinal cord, they said, had been struck by a branch of the tree, and I was as good as dead. It was more than a miracle that I was ever brought to. They had a good deal to say about paralyzing my nervous system and stopping my circulation and all that, but at any rate I got well.

I didn't chop any more that winter,

* * *

TOLD THE TRUTH.—Some one was telling me, the other day, a new story about the late Dean Richmond, who was known far and wide for his profanity and giddiness of manner. Richmond was here at the time, and my informant, who was then a boy working in a printing office, wished to get a pass over the Central Railroad. With this purpose in view he entered the office where the magnate was, fearing that he would be rudely rebuffed when he made his mission known. After a moment's hesitation, he said falteringly:

"Mr. Richmond, I believe?"

"Yes; what do you want of me?"

"I should like, sir, to get a pass from Albany to Buffalo, as I can go up on the boat for nothing."

"On what grounds do you ask for a pass!" (This with a rising and a very rough voice).

"On the ground, sir, that I don't want to pay my fare."

Richmond, without another word, wrote out a pass and handed it to the applicant,

The boy took it, saying: "Thank you. thank you, Mr. Richmond."

"You needn't thank me, youngster.—I'm d——d glad to accommodate you. You are the first person I've ever known, by G—d, to ask for a pass on the right grounds."

* * *

SAYS the New York Mail: "The definition of 'wedding' in the fashionable vocabulary means a grand crisis of clothes; 'bride,' a peg on which finery of all kinds is hung; 'bridegroom,' a sober black object following the bride, of no account in particular, and yet without whom there would be no fuss, and the fun could not go on."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
SATURDAY MORNING, : : DEC. 16, 1871.

WHEN will the corruption and plundering of radical officials cease? It has just been ascertained at the Treasury department at Washington that F. A. Marden and Seth Johnson, connected with the cash room of the Treasury, have stolen from the government over $50,000 within the last two years. Theft and dishonesty in the different departments have become of almost daily occurrence, and when taken in connection with the almost numberless defalcations in nearly every other branch of the government, prove that the present administration is the most corrupt and debauched that has ever held sway in the country.

AT last Grant has yielded to the demands of public opinion and in his message has recommended the removal of all political disabilities imposed on the people of the south by the fourteenth amendment. The recommendation should have been for a general and complete bill of amnesty, as advocated by Greeley, Schurz, and other prominent republicans. We will be very much disappointed if the radical majority in Congress accedes to the recommendation. We do not believe that that body is capable of rising to the plain requirements of the occasion and passing even so imperfect a measure as the one suggested in the message. The spirit of radical hatred against the southern people is yet too violent for any such exhibition of kindly feeling and fraternal regard. The enactment of ku-klux laws and the authorizing a declaration of martial law by the President are far more congenial to its tastes than the passage of an act of general amnesty and the establishment thereby of a more perfect feeling of friendship and good will between the two sections.

THE Grand Jury selected to pass upon the indictments preferred against the ku-klux prisoners, now being tried before the United States Court at Columbus, South Carolina, consists of *thirteen* negroes and *eight* white men, and the Petit Jury of *thirty-two* negroes and *twenty* white men. It is very evident from this whole arrangement that the Marshal of the United States who selected these juries did so with a view to make the conviction of the defendants a pretty sure thing. To say that these negroes, none of whom can perhaps either read or write, and who were never inside of a court house, unless as defendants in some petty criminal cases, are the proper persons to sit in judgment on issues so important is simply absurd. In one of the cases—that of a man named Mitchell—the jury consisted of *two* white men and *ten* negroes. It is a perfect mockery to expect an impartial verdict from a jury like this, composed of more than three fourths of ignorant negroes, who have been taught by carpet-bag politicians to hate the white people of the south and made to believe that they are their worst enemies. Will such judicial proceedings as these produce any but the worst possible results? It is idle and against human nature to expect otherwise.

IN the State Senate of Georgia, which is largely democratic, a proposition was submitted a short time ago by a radical member of that body, named Burton, requiring the State to reimburse the former owners for the loss of their slaves. The democratic majority not only promptly voted down the project, but passed a resolution declaring it to be unwise and mischievous. The proposition was wild and visionary, and the democratic members, even if they had approved of it, had too much magnanimity and too much honesty to seek indemnity for the former owners of slave property by compelling the poor people of the State to contribute to the fund by increasing their already oppressive taxation. If this movement had proceeded from a democratic source, what a howl of indignation would have been uttered by the *loyal* press of the country! It would have been proclaimed as conclusive evidence of rank disloyalty—an attempt to ignore the results of the war and a sufficient cause for the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*. Although the Legislature of Georgia, or any other Southern State, would have the clear and undoubted right to enact such a law, we venture to say that the same proposition would meet with the stern opposition of the conservative members in every Southern Legislature.

IT will be recollected that at the commencement of the last session of Congress, Mr. Sumner, very much to the surprise of the whole country, was removed by a caucus of the radical members of the Senate, acting at the instance and under the dictation of Grant himself, from the chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations, a position he had held since the first year of Mr. Lincoln's administration. Mr. Sumner's place on the committee, which is regarded as the most responsible as well as honorable in the Senate, and requiring a high order of intellect, besides an intimate acquaintance with the history and diplomacy of foreign governments, was given to Simon Cameron, who, by common consent, does not possess a single qualification for an intelligent discharge of the duties of the position. Sumner incurred the mortal antipathy of Grant because he would not sanction, but openly denounced on the floor of the Senate, the corrupt San Domingo annexation scheme. For doing so he was politically ostracised, and Cameron, who is always ready to put through a swindle like that of the San Domingo affair, was elevated to his place. It was supposed that at the organization of the Senate committees at the present session Mr. Sumner would be reinstated in his old position, and especially was it looked for in view of Cameron's conceded unfitness for the post. But Grant has not forgotten the vigorous and effective blows inflicted by Sumner on his favorite project, and very decidedly intimated that unless the Massachusetts Senator would consent to wear the Executive collar he must continue to occupy a subordinate position. This Mr. Sumner indignantly refused to do, and the relations of this government with foreign nations are again entrusted to the incompetent management of Simon Cameron.

THE President's message is remarkable for its absence of all allusion to the San Domingo project. Neither the island itself nor Baez, its "chicken thief President," as Ben Wade irreverently styled him, are complimented with even a passing notice. One year ago the prompt and speedy acquisition of that country was the pet project of the President; and so rapidly had the plundering scheme made headway, that Congress, at the earnest solicitation of Grant himself, empowered the President to appoint three commissioners to proceed to the island in a United States vessel with a numerous retinue of scientific gentlemen, to examine into the resources of the country, its productions, soil, and climate, its debt, and the feeling of the people on the question of annexation. The commissioners made a voluminous report of the results of their mission, which was published by order of Congress, and then the full blown bubble burst, and San Domingo and her black ruler, (Baez,) after having occupied a large space in public attention, ceased to be talked about. The Presidential experiment was rather costly, for besides the sum of $150,000 paid to Baez by Grant out of the secret service fund for one year's rent for a coaling station, the expense of sending a vessel there, the salaries of the commissioners and their attendants, were no trifling affairs. Grant's whole proceeding in this business was illegal and without the color of authority, and if the same reckless and lawless course had been pursued by Andrew Johnson he would have been impeached on the spot and driven in disgrace from the executive office. Only yesterday and this San Domingo job appeared as though it might stand against the world, but to-day there are none so poor as to do it reverence. It is a ridiculous and sorry ending of what was heralded at the outset as a far-seeing and magnificent stroke of public policy.—But such are the ways of this model administration.

One Presidential Term.

The New York *Spirit of the Times* is the chronicler of "the turf, field sports, and the stage," and congeniality of tastes and sentiments made its proprietor the bosom friend of General Grant. But Mr. Wilkes seems to have entered very heartily into the plans of those Republicans who oppose a renomination or re-election of the present incumbent of the Presidential office. In the course of an able article, the *Times* makes the following good suggestions:

"A very great interest seems to be felt, in all parts of the country, to know what measures will be adopted, and what line of march pursued, by those leading Republicans who are opposed to the administration of General Grant, to prevent the disgrace and the calamity of his re-election to the Presidency of the United States. That such an effort will be made, and earnestly made, in behalf of the honest and patriotic portion of the Republican party, in opposition to the slaves and sycophants of the Presidential fortunes, has been finally determined. The gentlemen who will direct this movemvnt against the aspirations of the Great Office-Holder, who desires to repeat himself in place, and who have already been derisively characterized by the Court journals in the interests of those parasites, as 'malcontents,' are very well known to the country, and, without regard to their political opinions, enjoy the honor of a general confidence.

"We need not, at this point, pause to develop the reasons why this course of action has been decided upon by the patriotic portion of a great and victorious party. It is sufficient that they regard General Grant as an ignorant and incompetent man, governed by gross instincts, disdainful of the law, using his high office as if it were a personal possession, and inspired by aspirations which are represented rather by the sword than by the obligations of the oath under which he took his office; in short, a mere adventurer, who, soldier-like, only embraced the Republican faith because he saw success within its ranks.

"The editor of this paper desires to say for himself, that while he shares the general motives which actuate the other Republicans alluded to in the premises, he feels that he has a special justification in resisting the candidacy of General Grant for a second term of office. This justification may be found in the facts—first, that the editor of this paper has been for many years an earnest advocate of an amendment to the Constitution, prohibiting any person from holding the Presidential office for more than a single term; and next, because Gen. Grant, in a conversation with him, two days before his nomination at Chicago, pledged himself formally to the same principle, by declaring it to be his conviction 'that the liberties of this country could not be maintained without a One-Term Amendment to the Constitution, and such a Civil Service bill as would enable the President to retain good men in office.' This was said to the writer during one of those interviews, through which he had restored friendly relations between Gen. Grant and Gen. Butler, and was printed shortly afterward in the *Spirit of the Times*, and reprinted during his friendly personal intercourse with General Grant, without objection on his part, or cavil on the part of any of his friends. This declaration by General Grant, printed at such a time, in a journal of which he was notoriously a faithful reader, may be fairly taken as a deliberate promise, that he would not aspire to the honors of a second term; nay, that he would hold it to be criminal to do so; and may be regarded, also, as a solemn *pledge* to the whole country to the same effect. In organizing a political opposition, therefore, to General Grant's candidacy for a second term, we naturally direct ourselves to the first salient ground of opposition, to wit: to demand that General Grant shall keep his word—not only because a man ought always to keep his word, but because, in this instance, it is necessary to the liberties of his country that he should do so.

* * * * * * *

"It is one thing, for a party entering upon a crusade, such as it is necessary to direct against the mighty power which surrounds the White House and its banded legions of superserviceable slaves, to urge general principles with the pen, and quite another thing to put them in practical and campaigning force, so as to animate and engineer a cause. The first work had been done, as we have seen, by Washington and Jackson, and supported by many writers, among whom the editor of this paper has probably been, for the last ten years, the most conspicuous. It was the latter's fortune, however, while reflecting on this problem, during his recent sojourn in Paris, to hit upon a method of effecting the organization of a campaign upon this principle, by giving it a cutting edge and driving force. This plan was, to give an opportunity to the people of the United States to vote upon the One Term Principle, by means of resolutions, to be offered in every variety of public meeting which admitted of the experiment, that should be held previous to the meeting of the next Presidential Convention. An opportunity to hold a preliminary election on the One-Term Principle, and thus wind in, by a windlass as it were, the public expression of the country, and knot it firmly into an authorative declaration that would render General Grant practically ineligible."

MR. D. A. A. BUCK, Jeweler of Worcester, Mass., has built the smallest engine in the world. It is made of gold and silver, and fastened together with screws, the largest of which is one-eighth of an inch in size. The engine, boiler, governor and pumps stand in a space seven-eighths of an inch high. Perhaps a better idea of its smallness will be conveyed by saying that the whole affair may be completely covered with a common tailor's thimble. The engine alone weighs but fifteen grains, and yet every part is complete, as may be seen by a microscopic examination; and it may be set in motion by filling the boiler with water and applying heat, being supplied with all valves, &c., to be found upon an ordinary upright engine. To attempt an estimate of its power would seem like rather small business, but for a guess, a span of well fed fleas would furnish more force if they were properly harnessed and shod. The little thing would tug away several minutes if encouraged by a drop of water heated by the application of a burnt finger.—*Hartford Post.*

THE Middleton (N. Y.) *Press* says that the administrators and appraisers of the estate of the late Abby Compton, of Turners, Orange county, found the other day in inventorying her effects, several small sums of money in unexpected places. Thus there was twenty-five dollars between the leaves of an old singing book, and about ninety dollars in bills, thirty dollars in silver and one five dollar gold piece in a teapot. They also found among some clothing sixty dollars in gold and ten dollars in silver; wrapped up in some shirts one hundred and two dollars in bills and in another package seventy dollars in bills; in an old sugar bowl, well covered with rags, fifteen dollars and twenty-five dollars in gold. Among the silver pieces found were Spanish, German, French and American. Some of the oldest Spanish pieces were 1778, 1791, 1705, 1799, and American pieces 1808 and 1810.

A WORKMAN at Colt's Armory, who has (or had) a very long beard, flowing down upon his breast, was the other day at work upon a small lathe revolving rapidly. He said he "felt something tickling his beard," and looking down, saw some of the longest hairs touching the lathe. Quick as a flash, before he had time to think of his danger, the longest hairs of his beard caught in the lathe and wound him up; the next he knew the lathe was nearly turning out the inside of his nose, cutting out the cartilege that separates the nostrils; then, with a mighty effort, he straightened up, saving himself from further operations on the lathe by pulling out a handful of beard a foot long and as large round as his wrist—which will be handy for his wife to use as a "switch."—His injuries are painful, but not dangerous.—*Hartford Courant.*

A LUCKY ACTOR.—A well known actor has just drawn $25,000 in South Carolina. The next distribution is under the auspices of the South Carolina Land and Immigration Association, and will positively take place on the 8th of January. By subscribing $5.00 a person is entitled to a chance in 2405 cash gifts, of the total value of $500,000. Quarter subscriptions are $1.25 each, and four quarters make the probabilities of success as about one in sixteen. Being a State project, it is endorsed by the Governor, Auguste Belmont, Charles O'Conor, Wade Hampton, and others. The President of the Association is Gen. M. C. Butler, late candidate for Lieut Governor of South Carolina. The Home office is in Charleston, and the Branch office, 704 Broadway, New York, where descriptive circulars may be had. 1t.

DR. MANNING, the Catholic primate of Westminister, has sent out a band of missionaries to deal with and convert the southern blacks. There are those who think this officious and meddling. We are not so minded. Our southern blacks are deplorably ignorant. Made citizens of the United States by the act of emancipation, they are fully entitled to make use of their privileges. But to be useful citizens they need education; and we are glad to welcome all educational help, whether it comes from Archbishop Manning, or Dr. Tait, or Prince Bismarck, or Pius the Ninth, or Henry Ward Beecher. What we want in the South is an intelligent vote, and whatever contributes to that must be regarded as a blessing.—*Pittsburgh Leader.*

AND NOW it is asserted that the Roman Catholic movement to send missionaries to the negroes of the South is a "Democratic dodge" to secure votes for the next Presidential election. Abe Lincoln's reply to those who told him that Grant was a confirmed drunkard was, "I wish I knew what kind of whisky Grant drinks; I'd serve it out to all the rest of my generals." In a similar spirit we hope that if the Catholic missionary movement be a political dodge all the other sects will take to similar "dodges." The freedmen would be so much the gainers by such a simultaneous effort to raise and civilize them that we shouldn't care what the political effect would be.—*Pittsburgh Leader.*

—A sensational despatch appeared in the New York *Herald* on Saturday, says the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, which stated that the impeachment of President Grant was seriously contemplated. We marked it down as a silly canard at once. There was a day in this Republic when no President could have acted as Grant has done without being impeached; but that was in better and purer times, in the days not so far distant, when Americans loved liberty for its own sake, when the Constitution was the rule for official conduct, and when any man who made merchandize of the Chief Magistracy would not have dared to show his face in any public place.

EVERY FARMER who owns a good stock of horses, cattle and sheep, and intends to keep them through the winter, should get at once a good stock of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders.* One dollar's worth will save at least a half ton of hay.

PERSONS who have become thoroughly chilled from any cause, may have their circulation at once restored by taking into the stomach a teaspoonful of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* mixed in a little cold water, well sweetened.

THE latest cable dispatches announce the condition of the Prince of Wales as greatly improved, and strong hopes are now entertained of his ultimate recovery.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

THE METROPOLIS BY DAY-LIGHT—HOW THE PEOPLE LIVE—STREET SCENES—THE THERMOMETER OF LIFE—A HYDRA HEAD—THE POOR IN DECEMBER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12, 1871.

If you lived in New York for even twenty-four hours, you would be tempted to exclaim in the language of Stephen Blackpool, when he interviewed Mr. Bounderby—"It's a' a muddle—a' a muddle." Metropolitan life is a series of kaledeiscopic changes; of scenes that are never reproduced. You wonder where all these people come from, how they live, and into what recesses they suddenly melt and disappear at night. Take the experience of one day. If you are an early riser, you will find the town almost as quiet as a country village. The hurrying market wagons are perhaps the only prelude to the chorus of the opening day. By and by, the mechanics and porters come straggling along—"like angel's visits, few and far between." A stray omnibus heaves in sight, rumbling heavily on the silent street with its first load; policemen stretch wearily and welcome the companionship of the accumulating throng; stores begin to lift their iron eye-lids, and look sleepily on the boys whose business it is to wash down their glass faces and make their toilettes—for a first class Broadway establishment you must know, goes into full dress as regularly as a first-class belle. Then come the "seven o'clockers," the sewing girls and younger clerks, and all the lesser cog-wheels in the vast machinery that coins New York wealth. The ferry boats from Brooklyn, Jersey City, and other suburbs, are now emptying their thousands, and the street cars are disgorging. Up town, the people are scarcely awake, and the smoke curling lazily from the chimneys are only the premonitory symptoms of breakfast. In the more fashionable precints the majority have but recently gone to bed, and you are not likely to see their faces again until the afternoon, when they will, probably, be peeping at you with swollen eyes from Club-house windows and restaurants.

NINE O'CLOCK!—The human tide is flowing fast and full—merchants, bankers, professional men, well-to-do clerks, all swelling the stream that now runs down Broadway, almost uninterruptedly for two hours. Ten—eleven—twelve! The current changes its physiognomy. You are among the shoppers. There are two hundred thousand ladies on the streets and in the stores, spending the money that the other crowd, who have disappeared behind yonder walls, are working to make. You begin to recognize some of the "Broadway Statues" of both sexes; the people who make the fashions and who follow them; the old *roues*, with pockets full of pawn tickets, and bills for their last month's board; the young women of no particular reputation, who lead the "styles," like so many self-constituted perambulating light houses in a fog of fancy goods; and the old women who chaperone society, feed the lions of the town, and, except their faces, which are enamelled, are put together and taken apart, morning and night, to the end that they may enact a daily lie, deceive the world, and possibly cheat the undertaker.

TWO O'CLOCK!—The maelstrom is in a wild whirl. From Thirty-fourth street to the Battery, you see people—people—people. In Wall street and on Exchange the bulls and bears are shouting like lunatics. Fortunes are made and lost in an hour. You can scarcely elbow your way through the excited mass. Attempt to cross Broadway now, from the Astor House to the Herald Office, and ten chances to one but you will carom like an animated billiard ball on a half dozen vehicles, before you are finally "pocketted" on the side-walk. Down the street and up, and in all of the cross streets, there is one immense tangle of horses, wagons, carriages, and omnibuses, out of which only a New York policeman can evolve anything like order. The beggars, flower girls and evening news-boys are in full blast. Steam is puffing asthmatically from a thousand pipes in buildings where trades are being followed; goods are coming in and going out; and every body appears to be doing something, with a feverish rush, as if to-morrow was the days of judgment, and eternal happiness depended on the immediate accumulation of a few more dollars and cents.

FOUR O'CLOCK!—The tide begins to turn homeward. The multitude wear a tired and hungry expression. Wives and sweethearts have come partly down town to enjoy a walk with their husbands and lovers, and the pace at which the masses move illustrates the consideration that is bestowed on that portion of our personal corporosity covered by the last two buttons on a man's waistcoat. The crowd wants dinner. At six it is dark. The procession begins to assume some of its earlier characteristics. The poor workers—Heaven help them in this cold weather—thinly clad and worse fed, melt gradually out of sight among the cheap boarding houses, down the side streets, and in an hour more you have "Broadway at night," with its flare of gas lamps, fancy signs, lager beer saloons, and gambling hells, and the fresher crowds who seek in the attractions of this hour to perpetuate perhaps until morning the excitements of the day.

It would be a curious task to follow up some of these dissolving views—though it cannot be done in a short letter like this—for the result would reveal interesting features of the hydra-head, which in two short hours swallows a population of nearly a million of people, and magically pours them forth again on the morning of the next day.

You encounter the shadows of the picture at every turn. To-day, for instance, kneeling on the kurb stone in Union Square is a bare-headed old man of seventy. He is blind and playing sad notes on a fiddle, hoping thereby to draw a penny or two from the passers-by, into the hat that lies before him. The weather is so cold that his hands and face are purple, but the muffled crowd hurry on. That man is either an apotheosis of the worst form of poverty, or a first-class impostor.

There are poor women sitting at their little stands selling newspapers. If they eke out fifty cents a day, it is the most they expect. Your organ grinder has a little four-year old child with him, who reminds you of Red Riding Hood, and she trembles in the cold, while her pleading eyes invite you to "drop only a penny, sir," into the tin cup. Impecunious ladies, who have seen better days, ask for your subscription to books, and almost cry as they turn away disappointed at your refusal. Men stop you in the dusk of the evening and ask, in the name of God, for a morsel of something to eat, and move almost madly on, as if bent for the suicide's grave and the dead house. Prisoners—some of them innocent—are shivering in the police stations, and one—who was formerly a judge and the compatriot of distinguished statesmen, has just been found frozen to the floor of his place of detention—a boasted institution of the metropolis. All this in New York. F. G. de F.

THE Grand Duke is reported as indisposed. No wonder. If he were not the prudent youngster he is reported to be, such a round of sight-seeing, feasting, and toadying as he has been forced through, would have laid him up with something more serious than neuralgia from New England cold.

News of the Week.

—Cornwall ore banks, five miles south of Lebanon, are the largest iron ore deposits on the hemisphere.

—Apples weighing one pound and ten ounces were grown in South Bend township, Lebanon county.

—Thomas Durgan "pounded" his wife to death, near Rondout, N. Y., on Saturday night. He was drunk at the time.

—The Roman Catholic church in McCutchinsville, Wyandot county, O., was destroyed by fire lately. Incendiarism is the supposed cause.

—It is reported that Bishop Howe, of the new Episcopal Diocese of Central Pennsylvania, has selected Reading as the seat of the new diocese.

—Ex Congressman Bowen, recently convicted of bigamy, has been elected and admitted a member of the South Carolina Legislature, from Charleston county.

—The tedious routine of flirtation, introduction, courtship, engagement and marriage was successfully gone through with by a Meadville couple in thirty-six minutes.

—A man in Victoria, Vancouvers' Island, who had the first news of the loss of the Arctic whaling fleet, bought up all the oil in the market, some 40,00 gallons, and realized largely.

—For the first time in sixteen years, there is not a Washburn in Congress. Mr. Washburn, Governor elect of Massachusetts, having sent in his resignation as a member on the 4th inst.

—The explosion of a coal lamp caused a fire Sunday night in a dwelling on Fourth street, above Parish, Philadelphia, in which the body of a man who died from small-pox was consumed.

—Spain is greatly excited over that portion of President Grant's message which relates to Cuba, and heavy army and navy reinforcements will be immediately despatched to that unfortunate island.

—Geo. Botts, who was sentenced to be hanged at Newark, N. J., on the 21st inst., for the murder of Pet Halsted, has been reprieved by the Governor, and his execution postponed till Friday, the 26th of January.

—No more new States are to be admitted until after the Presidential election. The Territories that now claim admission cannot be counted surely for Grant, which fully accounts for the presence of the lacteal fluid in the *cocos*.

—A Harrisburg man was accused by his wife of infidelity to his marriage vows, when he replied that he "hoped God would paralyze his tongue if he was guilty." He had scarcely finished the sentence when his tongue refused to perform its natural functions.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad has proposed to lease the Memphis and Charleston Railroad for forty five years, guaranteeing three per cent. annual interest for the first five years, and then six per cent. The question of the lease is to be submitted to the stockholders.

—The programme of the Radicals in Congress indicates that there is to be no amnesty before the holidays. Anything for the negro, nothing for the white man. How much more magnanimous and patriotic it would be to give the country a full amnesty bill as a Christmas present.

—At Portsmouth, N. H., recently, a lamp left burning in a private residence was overturned late at night, and would have destroyed the house had not a favorite parrot, noticing what had happened, cried out, "fire, fire, fire," so lustily that the family was aroused and extinguished the flames.

—William Gaston was re-elected Mayor of Boston, on Monday last, by nearly 3,700 majority. The vote stood: For Gaston (Democratic and Citizens' candidate) 9 820; for Newton Talbot (Republican), 6,157.—Party lines were generally ignored in the election, both as regards the Mayor and both branches of City Council.

—George Anderson and John D. Patterson, charged with the murder of Edward Cremmings, last week, at Enon, Ohio, were arrested at Osborn on Monday. While passing Enon the citizens of that place attempted to lynch them, but were prevented by the officers in charge. The affair creates great excitement in that vicinity.

—The locomotive attached to the water train of the Illinois Central railroad exploded her boiler on Monday night, near Centralia, Ill., instantly killing Houck, engineer, Brevington, fireman, and Keen, brakeman. The force of the explosion is reported as being terrific, totally demolishing the engine and blowing one of the bodies a distance of two hundred feet.

—The following is a table of the true population of the United States, just compiled and contained in the report of the Superintendent of the Census:—Aggregate, States and Territories, 38,923,210. White, 33,586,857; colored 4,886,337; Chinese, 63,254; Indians, 383,723; Indians out of tribal relations, 25,731; Indians on reservations and at agencies, 963,662.

—A wealthy young farmer in an adjoining county, says the Zanesville (O.) *Courier*, made a vow at the time of his marriage that he would plant forty peach or apple trees for each child born during the first ten years of his wedded life. He has been married seven years and has out three hundred and twenty trees. He talks of going back on his vow. He hasn't the land to spare.

—There is great excitement at Seattle, Washington Territory, over the location of the terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Captain Maxwell's party has completed the survey of Pucqnolanne Pass and its Eastern approach, and have commenced running a line from Lake Chitneau Eastward to the Pass of Coor de Lion, which will complete the survey across the Continent.

—The large rolling mill of McKnight & Co., Birmingham, Allegheny county, was destroyed by fire on Friday morning last, with some adjoining property. The total loss is estimated at $195,000, upon which there was an insurance of $70,000. The fire was occasioned by the watchman lighting an oil lamp at the gas jet, from which a fragment of burning matter fell into a barrel of uncovered oil.

—An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. It is asserted that the small-pox, which is now slowly departing from London, after slaying five thousand persons, and maiming, disfiguring and pauperizing one hundred thousand more, must have cost the metropolis at least half a million of dollars; a tenth part of which sum, judiciously expended, would have cut short the epidemic at the commencement.

—At last the vexed question whether suicide vitiates a life insurance policy has been definitely settled in a court of law. The case of Weed vs the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of New Jersey has just been decided by the Superior Court of New York, after a long and severe fight, and the plaintiff awarded the full amount of the policy with interest, $12,401.58, on the ground that suicide is an evidence of insanity.

—On Tuesday week a number of negroes living in the vicinity of Sharkville, Miss., entered that town armed with pistols, muskets, &c., threatening the release of several of their color confined in jail. The sheriff organized a posse of whites to protect the jail, and with his party was attacked by the negroes, one of the sheriff's posse and himself being wounded. The fire was returned and three negroes wounded, but none mortally.

—In an Ohio village, lately, a drunken husband went home and amused himself by breaking furniture, dishes, etc. The wife looked on, and when the work of destruction had ceased, sat down and made out a bill, embracing each article destroyed and its value. This done, she went to the saloon keeper who sold the liquor to her husband and demanded the amount of the bill. He saw she meant business, and "forked over" the whole amount.

—Enoch Carter, of Newburg, has in his possession a watch which was given by Geo. Washington to his betrothed, Mrs. Martha Custis, in 1758. The watch was made in London, is of the "bull's-eye" pattern, and has the letters of the above lady's name on the face of the dial—one letter over each figure. The watch was in the possession of some of the relatives in Virginia, but, as one of the results of the late war it had to be sold with other relics to keep starvation from the door.

—A colored man named Louis Jones, a cook at Doyle's saloon, Yankton, Dakota, was murdered in his own house on Sunday night last by Burns Smith, a harness maker. Smith's mistress, who is a common prostitute, claimed to have been insulted by Jones, and demanded that the insult be avenged by Smith, who thereupon went to Jones' house, called him out of bed and beat him to death with a stick of wood. The citizens are much excited over the affair, as Jones was known as a quiet and inoffensive man. Smith is in custody.

—Harry Jones, son of Sheriff Jones, of Mifflin county, whilst playing with other boys, at his father's, got into a large trunk, and, for fear the boys might lock him in, put the key in his pocket. Presently the lid was let down, and having a spring lock, fastened itself. Here was a fix. Harry in the trunk, and the key in his pocket. The sheriff was called, who pried off the hinges and released the prisoner. Fortunately the trunk had air, or the boy might have been suffocated to death before help came.

—The South Norwalk (Conn.) Reflector says: One of our citizens had occasion to kill, for her own use, a chicken belonging to her flock, which for some weeks, although doing the usual amount of "singing" that indicated a laying hen, had failed to supply her table with a single egg. On opening the carcass, however, the singing and the non-production were fully explained: a chick, nearly full grown was found hatched inside! The egg had probably been obstructed in its egress from the body at the proper time, and being detained had hatched, in the manner indicated.

THE ALDINE.—The prospectus for the fifth year (1872) of this magnificent triumph of art and literature has been issued, and the magazine is to have many new and distinguished features. Engravings after the most celebrated American artists will be given, while the literary department will be under the supervision of Richard Henry Stoddard, the eminent author, who will be aided by some of the most popular writers and poets of the day. The volume for 1872 will contain nearly three hundred pages and about two hundred and fifty fine engravings. Commencing with the number for January, every third number will contain a beautiful tinted picture on plate paper, inserted as a frontispiece. The Christmas number for 1872 will be a splendid volume in itself, containing fifty engravings (four in tint), and, although retailed at $1, will be sent without extra charge to all yearly subscribers. The publishers have purchased and reproduced, at great expense, the beautiful and incomparable oil painting, by Seis, entitled "Dame Nature's School." The chromo is 11x13 inches, and is an exact FAC SIMILE, in size and appearance, of the original picture. It will be delivered free, with the January number, to every subscriber who pays for one year in advance. One copy, one year, with oil chromo, $5; or THE ALDINE and the FREEMAN for one year, and the premium oil chromo, for only $5.50. James Sutton & Co., publishers, No. 22 Liberty street, New York.

P. T. BARNUM, the greatest of living or dead showmen, after losing a million of dollars by fire, retired on a competency a year or two ago, intending to take the world easy for the rest of his days. A short time convinced him that this would not do, and that he had better "wear out than rust out," so he has renewed his profession under prospects that bid fair to surpass anything the world ever heard of—even Barnum himself. The last summer he traversed every part of New England with a museum, menagerie, caravan, hippodrome and circus the most extensive ever known in the United States. To this he has just recently added the great International Zoological Garden, Polytechnic Institute and Hippodrome recently imported from England,—and the whole is now on exhibition at the Empire Park, Third avenue, corner 63d street, New York, which has been secured for the occasion, and will afford one of the most attractive spots to visitors to New York.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR JANUARY.—We find in the January number of BALLOU'S MAGAZINE, which is just issued, such a complete collection of stories, romances, poems, engravings, and real useful information, that we do not wonder BALLOU'S MONTHLY is so popular with all classes of society. Here we see a New Year's story, and there a sea yarn, and so we read through the whole publication and wish for more. The magazine is only $1.50 per year, or 15 cents per copy, and is for sale at all the news depots in the country. Thomes & Talbot, Publishers, 63 Congress Street, Boston.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or otherwise negotiating for a Note for $50, dated Nov. 23d, 1871, given by me in favor of Jeffreys Rowland, as I have received no value for said Note, and am determined not to pay the same unless compelled to do so by law. ROBERT GILLIN.
Blacklick Twp., Dec. 9, 1871.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of BRIDGET FARRELL, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of BRIDGET FARRELL, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
H. C. KIRKPATRICK, Adm'r.
Carroll Twp., Dec. 9, 1871.-6t.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased the following personal property at Sheriff's sale, and have left the same in the care of G. W. LLOYD, viz: 1 Hathaway Cook Stove, 1 Coal Stove, lot of Corn in ear, lot of Buckwheat, 2 Sleds, 1 Wagon, lot of Hay, (about four tons,) about 200 dozen Oats, 1 set of Harness, Plough and Harrow, Spreaders, Single-Trees, Chains, and 3 Horses. All persons are therefore cautioned against meddling with the above property, as they are left with the said G. W. LLOYD, subject to my order.
JOHN HIPS.
Chest Twp., Clearfield Co., Pa., Dec. 5, 1871.-3t.*

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of writ of *Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Wednesday, the 27th day of December**, inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of John Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Behe, Joseph Moyers, and others, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 2 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, a frame stable, and a water saw-mill—now in the occupancy of Arthur Wharton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Saupp.
W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Dec. 7, 1871.-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or otherwise interfering with the following personal property, owned by me, and left in the hands of John Stevens of Allegheny township, Cambria county, viz: 2 Bay Mares and Harness, 1 Wagon, 2 Cows, 1 Clock, 2 Sleds, 2 Stoves, 1 Bureau, 2 Tables, 1 Stand, 1 Spinning Wheel.
DAVID STEPHENS.
Gallitzin Twp., Dec. 2, 1871.-3t.*

New Advertisements.

CHICAGO AND ITS DESTRUCTION. A full and complete history of Chicago, her past, present and future. With graphic scenes, incidents and full details of the disaster, by Geo. P. Upton and J. W. Sheahan, editors of the Chicago *Tribune.* With over **400 pages**, and **50 illustrations.** It is now ready for delivery.
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JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in the rear of J. Buck & Co.'s store, and residence (where night calls can be made) one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1871.]

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Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : DEC 16, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Hops and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Tuesday, Feb. 6th, has been fixed for the next Argument court.

—The scalp is made clean and sweet by applying Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

—The new Lutheran and German Catholic churches in Johnstown are said to have a town clock in their towers when finished.

—A live swan, captured on the farm of Mr. Sam'l O'Harra, is one of the attractions at the Catholic fair, and [illegible] you ought to go and see it.

—See the column advertisement of Thompson's big store, then go and see if they haven't just what you need. The silver sermon will assume other proportions next week.

—Before baking for the holidays be sure to buy the necessary flour at Oatman's renowned grocery store. His "Eastern Star Flour" is unequalled for whiteness and sweetness.

—The sleighing is not so bad but what it might be worse, nor yet so good but what it might be better. Wonder if the [illegible] wish at the best?

—Seven deer are said to have been seen in one drove, three miles west of town, a few days ago. If not shot within the next fifteen days the law will protect them—if it can.

—Just as we are going to press the death of Mr. Jacob Mack, a well known citizen of Cambria township, is announced. The cause of death we did not learn. Age about 75 years.

—Five persons were injured by the falling of [illegible] at a barn raising near Greensburg [illegible]. One of them, named William [illegible], is said to have been very dangerously hurt.

—Some infamous wretch stabbed a horse belonging to a Mr. Shaffer, of Westmoreland county, through the heart, a few nights ago, and the animal was found dead in the stable next morning.

—The small pox is said to be very bad on [illegible] in Jackson township, some eight or ten miles west of this place. Mr. [illegible] died of the disease on Tuesday and a man named Lee is reported to have fallen a victim to the same malady on Wednesday.

—A Westmoreland county drover named [illegible] was induced by a couple of sharpers [illegible] to pay $1,000 for a bogus [illegible] last week, and now he is [illegible] inquiring for the whereabouts of the [illegible] sharpers. He'll find them, of course.

—Dr. [illegible], the veteran dentist, will [illegible] in this place on Christmas day [illegible] the entire week. If you want to [illegible] with a set of new teeth as a [illegible] and want to get the best of [illegible], be sure to call on the Doctor.

—The new Associate Judges, Messrs. Lloyd and Finegan, performed their duties with becoming grace and dignity during the recent session of our county court. They are both intelligent gentlemen and are eminently fitted for the exalted positions they have been chosen to fill.

—Robert Pitcairn, Esq., Sup't Western Division P. R. R., has notified the Sup't [illegible] that an extra train from Johnstown, which stops at all intermediate points, will be run over our branch road on Monday next for the accommodation of teachers and others coming to the Institute.

—On Monday a five year old son of Mr. [illegible] Kelly, of Altoona, drank a portion of [illegible] coffee from a coffee pot standing on the [illegible] hearth, and was so badly scalded in [illegible] that death ensued in a short time afterward. We condole with our friend in his [illegible] bereavement.

—The stock of fruits and other good things which M. L. Oatman expects to have in store for the holidays is bound to surprise and please everybody. What all he is going to have we [illegible], but his customers may [illegible] getting all they want in that way of the choicest kind and at lowest prices.

—Those ladies who have been putting off the purchasing of furs and other elegant dress goods until the holidays, should not fail to visit the popular Thompson Store, where a stock unsurpassed and at prices unequalled for cheapness is now on exhibition in styles and qualities the most attractive and desirable.

—Just how many potatoes are usually put [illegible] the pit of our stomach, [illegible] we don't know, but it strikes us that Mr. Timothy Lonergan's hundred bushel pit, in White township, must be the daddy of all the potato pits. It is said to be a very pretty sight, if you look at with an "I" out.

—We are informed by gentlemen who have had sufficient opportunities to know the fact, that there is no truth whatever in the information received by the Herald in regard to the prevalence of diptheria and scarlet fever in the vicinity of Carrolltown. There never was less sickness of any kind there than at the present time.

—Mr. Henry Ickes, a well known and well [illegible] citizen of Altoona, was frozen to death [illegible] one day last week. He and his wife were on a visit to a son residing at Bellaire, [illegible] in company with four other gentlemen, he started on a hunting expedition, and, being overtaken by a severe storm, the entire party perished with cold.

—George Gates, jr., the young man arrested in Johnstown and brought to jail here on suspicion of having murdered the old colored man, [illegible] Smith, some seven years ago, was on Tuesday taken before the court on a writ of habeas corpus and released on $2,000 bail, furnished by his father, to appear and answer at the next term of court.

—While the wife of Mr. J. H. Moore, our [illegible] friend, was descending the cellar steps of her residence in Altoona, on Saturday night last, the lighted lamp she carried fell from her hand and exploded, setting fire to several articles near, but fortunately Mrs. Moore not only escaped without injury, but the fire was extinguished ere any damage was done.

—Judging from our cash receipts for the past two weeks, court could not have been in session in this place, other indications to the contrary notwithstanding. We received less than one hundred, and should not have received less than one thousand. We guess our creditors will have to stand it though, for we can't conceive how we are going to do it much longer.

—We learn from the Herald that the dwelling house of Mr. James Gill, in Chest township, as well as all the furniture and a lot of [illegible], was entirely consumed by fire, during the absence of himself and family, on Friday of last week. The origin of the fire is not known, but the loss is put down at $800, which must certainly be too low an estimate. No insurance.

—Mr John D. Thomas and Capt. J. E. [illegible] each had a porker butchered on Wednesday last which weighed respectively 489½ and 467 pounds. To the former gentleman, or his "good wife," we are under obligations for a yard or two of "linked sweetness," which we found exceedingly delicious. Our thanks are also due to Mr. Will. Connell for a liberal supply of spare ribs, and to Mr. Phil. Crouse for a generous donation of excellent sausage presented on a former occasion.

—The Johnstown Tribune's Ebensburg correspondent is an (T)odd chap indeed and has an (T)odd way of saying his say. Hear him about the new officers of the court: "I mention in here as a remarkable coincidence that each of the three Judges wears a black suit of store clothes, surmounted by a plug hat of the latest style, though in the matter of overclothing they are diverse. Judge Dean has a dark grey overcoat, Judge Finnegan a black one, while Judge Lloyd rushes recklessly out into the cold with a fancy parti-colored shawl over his shoulders."

—"Highbie Wigwam" is the name that has been bestowed upon the large frame structure recently erected for fair, exhibition and general amusement purposes near the Catholic church in this place, and the way the young folks have been enjoying themselves therein for the past week is evidence sufficient that the place has not been inaptly named. The fair now in progress will continue without intermission from now until after the holidays, and all visitors thereunto will be welcomed and made glad, if good treatment, good grub, good fun and a good time generally can effect the purpose.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Dec. 13, 1871.

Dear Freeman—The Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph Company have put up enormous telegraph poles through town. The timbers look somewhat antiquated, and may have been used at the tower of Babel or in the erection of Solomon's Temple. Or they may be masts or spars of a whale ship that lodged among our mountains during Noah's flood. They will endure the storms and tempests of at least one generation.

A good story is told of an incident which happened at Altoona a few days ago. A railroad man happened to have a card labeled "small-pox" in his pocket. This card he pinned to the [illegible] of an old darkey who sells pies. This alarmed every one who came near his pie cart. The old darkey couldn't read, but he asked some one what was on "dat card." He was told by the same mischievous wag that it was "hot pies." Sambo was kept in blissful ignorance of the import of his sign until the train left, and, what was still worse, all his pies were also left—to the little cart that had the "small-pox."

The skating rink was fully represented here last week. Not less than one thousand persons in full membership indulged their propensities by skipping over the glassy ice that Jack Frost had prepared during the "wee sma' hours." We do like to see the young folks enjoy themselves at skating. It is gay and innocent fun.

There has been very severe freezing here for the past week, and the news from the far west, from Canada, from New York, and indeed from every point of the compass, confirm the rumors that old Boreas departed from his icy residence on his southern tour rather suddenly and unexpectedly. One thousand canal boats, nearly all laden with grain, came to a stand still in New York State. Bad enough.

A trip to Pittsburgh and Allegheny city, via Latrobe, has convinced us that the reports about the prevalence of small-pox at those places were greatly exaggerated. There is not one-tenth the number of cases in those places that are reported to exist there.

We do not wish to interfere with matters belonging exclusively to the courts; but we do not wish to see any one injured by false and idle rumors, and we are inclined to think that the young man arrested here on suspicion of being the murderer of the old colored man, [illegible] Smith, which murder occurred about seven years ago, is a victim of this kind. He does not at all answer the description of the person seen prowling in that neighborhood at the time.

We are glad to learn that the court house at Ebensburg is to be bountifully supplied with water by the introduction of one entire Lake. This Lake may be used often to modify the fiery ebullitions of our forensic lawyers.

A gentleman named Knox, who has been absent from Johnstown for several years, returned a few days ago, and was surprised to see the vast improvements which have been made here during that period. He thinks the city is as large again as it was when he left.

Mr. Brinker, who held the position of stable boss for the Cambria Iron Company, died of cramp, or bilious colic, on Wednesday last. He leaves a family of eight girls, one son, and a wife, to mourn his untimely loss. We sympathize greatly with the family, who are now left alone to fight their way through an uncharitable world.

Those who witnessed the performances of the Female Minstrels, who held forth in this place last week, do not speak very favorably of their modesty. Their almost nude appearance on the stage was bad enough indeed, but no worse in effect than the pictures that are displayed in police and sporting papers, which are sold indiscriminately in every village, town and city in the land. Such displays, whether in person or on paper, do all persons who witness them, and especially the rising generation, an incalculable injury. It is creditable to our town to say that not one lady attended the disgusting exhibition alluded to. This was a stinging reproof which may result in much good.

The Hopper House has been leased by a gentleman from Philadelphia, named George B. Bishop, who is now supplying the entire building with new furniture. It will be known as the "Hurlburt House" and is located on Clinton street, not far from the site of the old Foster House. The public will be pleased to know that everything in this hotel, from garret to cellar, is bran new. Mr. Wagstaff, the agent of the Elias Howe Medallion Sewing Machine, has a contract for making two hundred sheets and five hundred pillow-cases, besides other sewing, such as curtains, etc. The mattresses are all new. The furniture is new and unique. The carpets are all new and costly. The window curtains, afghans, tidies, rugs, mats, etc., all new. The plaster, the paper, the painting and the calcimine are all new, and everything as clean as a pin. Two entrances open into the dining room—one exclusively for ladies. The building is large and commodious, and will be opened as a hotel some day this week. We wish Mr. Bishop and his excellent lady great success in their new enterprise.

Bernard Haney, a coal miner, was caught beneath a fall of slate in one of the C. I. Co.'s mines, on Friday morning last, and sustained injuries of a very serious if not fatal character. One of his legs was shockingly crushed and his chest was severely injured.

The German Catholics are making the preliminary arrangements for a grand fair during the coming holidays. They know how to make such enterprises attractive and enjoyable, and we hope everybody will patronize them. Union Hall is to be the scene of the coming festivities.

The irrepressible wit and poet, John G. Saxe, is to deliver himself of an interesting and amusing poem on the subject of "Love," at Union Hall, on Saturday evening next. Can—not he get as large an audience as did the can-can a few evenings ago? We hope he can—can.

We intend to go up to the "Institute," not as reporter for the press generally, but as we know nothing about the "philosophy of the birch," we can take no part in the performances. We are informed that this "Institute" will be the best ever held in this county. We hope every teacher and director in the county will be present.

Three funerals passed up to the cemetery on Sabbath last about 4 o'clock. Judging from the fact that one of the hearses was an old one, it must have contained the remains of a small-pox victim.

The sum of $[illegible] in aid of the Chicago sufferers was collected in St. John's Catholic church, this place, on last Sunday.

The Johnstown schools will close for the holidays on Friday next. Ess Kay.

Doings of Court.—From the assembling of court on Monday last until the adjournment on Wednesday afternoon, the following business of common pleas was disposed of:

Com'th vs. James A. Patterson and John Lonergan. Sci. Fa. Continued and transferred to argument list.

Same vs. same. Disposed of in like manner.

James A. Beck, for use of H. Gates vs. T. W. Allison. Summons case in assumpsit. Judgment for defendant for $[illegible].

James Collins vs. Thomas Plunkett. Appeal. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $[illegible].

Tost's Administrator vs. Joseph Cole and Thomas Williams. Summons in debt. Jury find for plaintiff $[illegible].

McMullin vs. Glass. Summons case in slander. Verdict for plaintiff for $[illegible].

Deyle vs. Glass. Summons case in slander. Verdict for plaintiff for $[illegible].

Platt vs. Converse. Appeal. Verdict for plaintiff for $[illegible].

Francis Flick vs. Aloysius Stough. Summons case in assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff.

Mrs. Christina Bush, of Croyle township, was declared a lunatic by the court, and Aloysius Burns was appointed trustee of her estate.

—Our friend Mr. B. J. McFeely informs us that at a family gathering at the house of Mr. Wm. Dawson, in Gallitzin township, one day last summer there were present four ladies, an aunt and three nieces, whose united ages footed up the extraordinary number of 246 years, divided as follows: Mrs. Gillespie, aged [illegible]; Margaret Brady, (Sister of [illegible], in religion Sister Felicitas) aged 84; Mrs. Bridget Miller, aged 83, and Mrs. Mary E. McFeely, (mother of our informant,) aged 74. The maiden name of all but one of these ladies was Dawson, and their remarkable longevity speaks well for the robust condition of that branch of the human family. All the ladies named are still living.

Church Dedication.—The new English Lutheran church at Summerhill will be dedicated (D. V.) on Sabbath, Dec. 24, 1871.—Rev. J. B. Dimmore, of Philadelphia, will preach the dedicatory sermon. Revs. Fink, Baker, Snyder, and others are expected to be present. We ask all the friends of the church to be present at that time. The people are preparing to entertain all who come.

A. J. Hartsock, Pastor.

—On the night of the 21st of November the post-office at Tyrone was entered and robbed. There were four persons engaged in the affair, three of whom are now in the jail at Hollidaysburg. A man supposed to be the fourth of the gang was arrested by United States Detective Thomas Gillespie in Pittsburgh, and taken before Commissioner M'Candless, who committed him for a hearing. So says the State Journal.

—We can only this week invite attention to the advertisement elsewhere in regard to "The Popular Life of Gen. R. E. Lee" and the "Memoir of Chief Justice Taney," the agency for which, as well as all other works issued by the publishing house named, has been secured by our clever friend, M. F. Meagher, who is now canvassing for the same.

Seasonable Bargains.—You can buy Cast Iron Sled Soles at 5½ cents per pound, and the best city made Sleigh Bells at $2.25 and $3.50, at Benton & Wayne's Hardware Store, Johnstown, Pa. [Dec. 2.-2t.]

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer removes scurf and impurities of all kind from the scalp.

LETTER FROM IRELAND—No. 2.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

ENNIS, IRELAND, Nov. 28, 1871.

Dear Mac—The day after mailing my last I went, accompanied by a gentleman well versed in antiquarian lore, to visit

THE RUINS OF INNISCATTERY,

or the Island of War, now called Scattery Island. The first object that attracts the tourist's eye as he steps on the island shore, is the stately Round Tower, about 120 feet high. As these Round Towers, built from time immemorial, have puzzled the most learned antiquarians as to their object, use, etc., I will not attempt to meddle in so abstruse a subject. Near one of the ruined churches is St. Senanus' bed. It is a small, narrow space enclosed by a wall; in one corner is a large stone, said to be his pillow; near the entrance is a stunted old tree on which are cut the initials of those who come to visit the island. A curious and humorous tradition says that any maiden that ever enters this bed need never expect to become a mother. Near the "bed" is an old tombstone on which is inscribed, in the Irish of the sixth century, "Pray for Moenach, the Teacher of Inniscathaig."—These, I was told, were monks who lived here about a century after St. Senanus. My next inquiry was after the tomb of the lady whom Moore immortalizes in his

ST. SENANUS AND THE LADY,

but unfortunately my curiosity could not be gratified. I was told that the oldest inhabitant of the place might not see it six times in his life, as it's seen only at some extraordinary low tide. Now for the old legend: Senanus, of history and song, was born near where Kilrush now is, a little before St. Patrick came to convert the Irish nation. When he grew up his parents consecrated him to religion. Having some relatives living near Ballaclash, now Dublin, he went to see them before he would forever seclude himself within monastic walls. Walking one day along the beautiful pebbly beach where Killiney now stands, he saw four men pulling with all their might towards the strand. When they landed they laid rough hands on the young Senanus, and dragging him into the boat, pulled away again towards a ship lying out at sea. It was a Danish pirate ship, and poor Senanus soon saw them head to sea and leave behind them the lovely shores of Erin. In a few days after, the savage Danish captain sold the young Senanus to a rich Moslem prince. Here he had to toil and slave in a strange land far away from his beloved island home, yearning with a sad heart for the time that he would once more be free. Before he was many months in bondage the tocsin of war was sounded by the savage Goths, aided by the barbarous Turks, and opposed to them were the Gauls, the Spaniards, and other civilized nations. Senanus' master entered the field and took along with him his young Irish slave. The Turks for a time were victorious and put to flight the Christians. They took some prisoners and among them were Senanus and his master, whom they locked up in close fortified keeps. Senanus now saw no hopes of escape, but still God watched over him. The Grand Turk who held him captive had a fair daughter, who likened to make play of so young and handsome a captive. Compassion soon turned to love, and the fair Turkish told Senanus that she would release him, unknown to her father, on certain conditions, which were that he would consent to fly with her to some foreign country, where they could live forever happy together. Senanus tried, as best he could, in broken Turkish to tell her that young as he was his heart was already engaged—that his affections were centered in a green little spot hundreds of miles away, and that he would prefer life-long slavery, with all its persecutions, sooner than break the solemn promise he made to Him on high. The fair one could not understand this, and still persisted in her persuasive efforts to make him accept her conditions.—But the young captive's heart was steeled to all such appeals. At length she concluded to set him free, and before they parted he put in her hand a small wooden crucifix, as the only token he could leave her to remember him. * * * * * Some months after saw the young exile restored to his parents, but not without experiencing severe and trying hardships.—Finding himself now free to act as he pleased, he soon retired to Inniscathaig, where he commenced the erection of a church and monastery. Among his rules and regulations was that no woman should ever set foot on the island. As the years rolled on Senanus saw the monastic brethren increase in numbers, and saw additional churches and monasteries raised up to the praise and worship of God. One evening as Senanus was walking along the shore, perhaps reminding him of the time he was taken off from Killiney, he saw enter the Shannon a ship ploughing her way before the strong wintry wind. Nearer and nearer it came, till the ship almost touched the monastic shore. Senanus, mindful of his decree that no woman should ever get a footing on the island addressed those in the ship, saying:

> "Oh! haste and leave this sacred isle,
> Unholy bark, ere morning smile;
> For on thy deck, though dark it be,
> A female form I see;
> For I have sworn this sainted sod
> Shall ne'er by woman's foot be trod."

LADY—

> "Oh! Father, send not hence my bark,
> Through wintry winds and billows dark;
> I come with humble heart to share
> Thy morn and evening prayer."
>
> The lady's prayer Senanus spurned—
> The wind blew fresh, the bark returned.

The poor rejected lady and her frail bark were tossed about on the rolling waves of the Shannon. * * * * * * * * A few days after, the lifeless form of a beautiful female, clad in rich Turkish attire, was found washed ashore, and clutched in her cold hand was a small wooden crucifix. As soon as Senanus saw this, he recognized it as the one he had given to the fair being who had set him free. But wishing to deny her lifeless remains the rights of sepulture, and still anxious to keep his vow, he ordered her to be buried at low water mark; and for a positive certainty, a headstone is put to be seen at some extraordinary low water mark.

Enough for this time. In my next I will have a little more to say about the Island, as well as about Kilrush and my dreary drive to Ennistown, the county seat of Clare county. Would like to write more to you at the present sitting, but mailing time approaches and I must be up and off to the post-office. So believe me, dear Mac, as ever, Yours very truly, [illegible]

New Safe at John Dibert & Co.'s Bank, No. 269 Main Street, Johnstown.—We give below a condensed notice, taken from the Johnstown Democrat of this week, of a new and first-class safe which Messrs. John Dibert & Co., Bankers have recently had placed in their new Banking office. We copy this more especially because the junior member of the firm, Mr. John D. Roberts, is favorably known to all our citizens, having been born here and having lived in our midst until within a few years past; and doubtless all will be glad to know that still another of Ebensburg's worthy sons has risen to a position of eminence, trust and prosperity. Here are the extracts from the Democrat:

Last Wednesday was quite a stirring day on Main street, this city. Messrs. John Dibert & Co., at their new banking office, were receiving a new and magnificent safe. The large derrick or hoisting apparatus of the Cambria Iron Co., known as "Uncle Sam," was brought into requisition, and a number of skilled and strong men, for the purpose of placing the new safe in position in the bank. It was carefully handled and placed where desired.

This safe was manufactured in Cincinnati, O., by Messrs. Macneale & Urban, and is one of the best, manufactured in the most scientific and improved style. We believe it is one of the largest in Western Pennsylvania, and considerably the largest in this county. It weighs the enormous amount of five tons, or ten thousand pounds. It is fire-proof and is supposed to be invulnerable to burglars. It has two sets of double doors and one inner door, the double doors being locked by a combination of letters and the inner door by figures. The only way to open this apparently solid block of metal is by knowing the "secrets" of the combination, and which is done by moving a little knob a number of times in different ways. It is beautifully finished and painted, and is in every particular substantial and elegant, and is impregnable to everything but the person who knows the magic combination of letters and words. *

It is made after the latest patents and improvements. The burglar-proof portion of the safe is composed of steel and soft steel and Bessemer iron, secured together in such a way as to resist the drill or sledge, while the doors are so closely fitted that to attempt to wedge or to blow powder into them would be worse than useless.

The safe cost at the manufactory twenty-two hundred dollars. The growing business of this banking house needed one of great capacity, and this one, it is supposed, will fill the bill.—Every person who wishes to examine American science and skill should go and see this piece of wonderful mechanism, which for strength and beauty is not excelled anywhere.

And all those having money to deposit, or banking business to do, can find no more reliable or liberal banking house to transact business with, nor find safer or better investments than this firm are agents for. Give them a call.

Aye.—We notice by the Herald that Dr. A. P. Fields' charges are one dollar for each visit in town, and one dollar per mile for riding.—We supposed from what we had heard that his rates were considerably higher, and we freely acknowledge that his charges are moderate considering the amount of labor performed. The Doctor has a nice practice and has been remarkably successful in the treatment of his numerous patients.

Dress Up!—for the holidays. Go to James J. Murphy and dress up. Go to No. 99 Clinton street and dress up. Go to the Star Clothing Store and dress up. Dress your boys up for Christmas and New Year. Go to Johnstown and enquire for James J. Murphy's Clothing Store, and dress up. Spend your money for good clothes. Dress up! Now go.

DETERMINED TO COUNTERACT

THE SHORT-SIGHTED POLICY OF DESIGNING AND MALICIOUS PERSONS, WHO HAVE SOUGHT TO INJURE THE TRADE OF PHILADELPHIA BY CONCOCTING AND CIRCULATING

EXAGGERATED AND MALICIOUS REPORTS,

WE SHALL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR FORTUNATE POSITION AND ORGANIZE AN

Immense and Unapproachable SALE!

WHICH WILL CAUSE A GREAT LOSS TO ANY WHO MAKE PURCHASES WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT CAN BE SAVED IN BUYING AT THIS

UNUSUAL AND STUPENDOUS SALE!

We commenced on FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1st,

THE UNRESERVED CLEARANCE OF THE LARGEST STOCK

WANAMAKER & BROWN

EVER HELD, BEING NEARLY

A Million Dollars' Worth of Substantial Clothing

OF OUR BEST MANUFACTURE, FOR MEN, BOYS, AND CHILDREN.

WANAMAKER & BROWN | PART OF WHICH WAS PERSONALLY SELECTED IN FOREIGN MARKETS BY MR. WANAMAKER BEFORE THE IMMENSE RISE IN WOOL, AND CAN BE SOLD TO READY-MONEY BUYERS AT | WANAMAKER & BROWN
WANAMAKER & BROWN | | WANAMAKER & BROWN

ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES!

A VISIT AND INSPECTION, WHICH COSTS NOTHING,

WILL PROVE UNQUESTIONABLY THAT

MANY of the ARTICLES ARE WORTH DOUBLE THE PRICES QUOTED.

ABRIDGED PLAN.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

CONTAINING—
7,961 Men's Overcoats,
6,949 Dress Coats,
516 Garricks and Capes,
5,115 Business Coats,
12,811 Business Pants,
1,813 Fine English Striped Pants,
3,875 Doeskin Pants,
2,519 Black Cloth Vests,
692 Velvet Vests,
578 Cashmere Vests,
14,406 Cassimere Vests,
583 Double-Breasted Short Overcoats,
625 English Diagonal D. B. Coats.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

CONTAINING—
969 Youths' Overcoats,
3,000 Youths' Pants,
2,714 Youths' Vests,
1,872 Youths' Everyday Coats,
723 Children's Overcoats,
155 Children's Cape Overcoats,
160 Children's Garricks,
1,344 Children's Suits,
3,282 Boys' Pants,
2,676 Boys' Jackets,
753 Big Men's Coats,
1,265 Big Men's Pants,
985 Big Men's Vests.

78,259 TOTAL GARMENTS.

FIRST FLOOR (West)—Arranged for Furnishing Goods and Coats. The Job Lots. "Less than Half Price Lots." Piece Goods for Custom Work, which share in our general reduction of prices.
SECOND FLOOR—3 DEPARTMENTS:
DRESS PANTS,
SECOND DRESS PANTS,
WORKING PANTS,
JOB LOTS.

THIRD FLOOR—OVERCOATS, TOP COATS, GARRICKS,
COACHMEN'S COATS.
FOURTH, FIFTH AND SIXTH FLOORS—Reserved Surplus Stock.
FIRST FLOOR (East)—School and Dress Suits, and Little Lads' Clothes.
SECOND FLOOR—Larger-sized Goods and Half Priced Lots.
UPPER FLOORS—Reserve Stock and Extra Fine Goods.

NOTE.—☞ These and all our Goods are not bought from Wholesale Houses, but are of our own manufacture—many of them made in our own building, under our own eye and supervision—of materials carefully examined and sponged, and made up for our Regular Retail Trade; so that customers can take them with the utmost confidence.

PARTICULARS.

FIRST—Store open from 7 A. M. to 6½ P. M., except Saturdays, when open at 6½ A. M. to 10 P. M.
SECOND—All Goods Exchanged, or Money Refunded.
THIRD—A large staff of Salesmen and Cutters in the different Departments, in waiting to receive Customers.
FOURTH—Orders by Telegraph or Letter from any Quarter faithfully attended to.

In CONCLUSION:

FOR SOLID AND SUBSTANTIAL BARGAINS THIS IS AN UNPRECEDENTED OPPORTUNITY!
IT WILL PAY TO COME FROM ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY, OR TO MAKE UP CLUBS IN TOWNS AND VILLAGES, AS WE MEAN TO GIVE SOMEBODY ALL THE GOODS WE HAVE.
WE HAVE HAD THE LARGEST SALES THE HOUSE HAS EVER KNOWN, AND TO WIND UP THE SEASON WE CAN AFFORD TO ALMOST SHUT OUR EYES TO THE PRICE!

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRIS & FOSTER.
GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS.

The attention of the Ladies is directed to our immense stock of Millinery Goods, comprising a grand assortment of French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments in endless profusion, and the latest styles of Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, which we have always on hand, or we can furnish any lady with trimmed Hats or Bonnets at shortest notice and in a style which we guarantee will give entire satisfaction. We are now offering special and extraordinary inducements in Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Double Warp Alpacas, Poplins, Velveteens, Waterproofs, Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, Linens, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Dress Trimmings, and a full variety of Small Wares, Zephyr Worsted and Germantown Wool, at prices to suit all.

A magnificent line of Black and Colored Silks in Glace and Gros Grain, at prices ranging from $1 to $4.

A new, complete and elegant display of Single and Double Broche, Paisley and Thibet Shawls, at from $3 to $30, and hundreds of Woolen Shawls at very reduced prices. We have also opened a splendid line of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS, at lowest prices. A full and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades always on hand. Also, the very choicest of live Geese Feathers. All of the above and much more can be bought for the cash at the lowest market rates from

GRIS & FOSTER,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.

Remember the days of your childhood, and how glad you then were when Christmas came around and brought with it toys, sweetmeats and the many other good things pertaining thereto. As you felt then do all you can to make the youth of to-day feel now, and if you have no children or favorite of your own whom to make provision in the way of Christmas gifts, you can easily find plenty of little ones in needy circumstances who will appreciate your kindness. We may add that the means of making Young America supremely happy can be found in endless variety at C. T. Roberts' great emporium, where everybody should go for their Christmas presents, large or small, valuable or otherwise.

Big and little can find just what they want for Christmas presents at Huntley's cheap hardware, tinware, stove and general variety depot, be the article a washing machine, a set or single articles of silver plated ware, or anything else of that kind for wife, mother, daughter or sister, or a tip-top sled, an elegant pair of skates, or a nice penknife, or such like, for the good little boys, or bad ones either. Huntley has a full stock and knows no competition in the matter of low prices.

Some ladies suffer dreadfully with the headache and this causes their hair to fade. Nature's Hair Restorative [illegible] headache and [illegible] of bleached [illegible] hair. See advertisement.

Washer and Wringer.—Mr. Ed. Mann, of St. Augustine, has obtained the right to manufacture and sell in the townships of Clearfield, Allegheny, Munster, Cambria, Blacklick, Carroll and Chest, and the borough of Ebensburg, Loretto, Chest Springs and Carrolltown, a very valuable and needful machine called the Practical Washer and Wringer, (Kitter's Patent,) and one which we believe will accomplish all that is claimed for it. We have not the space to speak of this great household blessing in detail, but as Mr. Mann is now canvassing the district no doubt all will have an opportunity to see and judge of its merits. He is prepared to show by practical demonstration that it will accomplish wonders as a clothes cleanser and save labor and money to every housekeeper, and the machine looks as if it was equal to the emergency. It is cheaper too, considering that it is both a washer and wringer, than any similar machines in the market.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metallic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [illegible]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-21.-1y. Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
194 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

For Christmas.—Hats, caps and furs at Cohen's Cheap Hat Parlor. A nice hat is always an adornment. A new hat about the holidays is a necessity. Who would desecrate Christmas with an old hat or a slouch cap? If the money that is spent for the gratification of the appetite was spent at Cohen's Hat Parlor for hats, caps, collars, furs, etc., the people would be much more fashionably dressed on Christmas. Cohen keeps at No. 237 Main Street, Johnstown. We hope he may sell a thousand hats yet in '71, and one hundred thousand in '72.

Hess & Co., No. 241 Main street, Johnstown are now purchasing another splendid stock of Ready-Made Clothing for the holidays. They have now on hand the largest assortment of goods in their line ever opened in Johnstown, and they will put prices at the very lowest figures. We advise our readers to visit Hess & Bro.'s great clothing establishment as they keep an immense stock of goods constantly on hand. Oh! such cheap overcoats, just a going—gone!

Poetry.—Go to John J. Murphy's, to John J. Murphy's Store, Mansion House Corner, and on the first floor, and buy all your dry goods, flannels, stockings and hoods, your carpets and [illegible] at that very same place, and see the [illegible] face of Murphy & Co., that [illegible] [illegible] at work selling dry goods—[illegible] all goods in their line—lower than cost, the profit is lost; for John J. Murphy will sell what you choose, even if he should lose. So, farewell! farewell!

OBITUARY.

WATERS.—Died, in this place, on Saturday morning last, MARY, third daughter of E. J. and Margaret Waters, aged 19 years and 9 mo's.

> Weep not for those
> Who sink within the arms of death
> Ere yet the chilling wintry breath
> Of sorrow o'er them blows!
> But weep for them who here remain,
> The mournful heritors of pain,
> Condemned to see each bright joy fade
> And mark grief's melancholy shade
> Flung o'er hope's fairest rose.

ORR.—Died, in Johnstown, Nov. 29, of scarlet fever, HARRIE, daughter of William and Harriet Orr, aged 1 years, 1 months and 21 days.

T. B. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
JAMES CASEY. T. C. FOGARTY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 225 Liberty Street,
Dec. 16, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

☞ Will be supplied to Subscribers only.

NOW READY, in one volume, Demi-octavo, price in Morocco cloth bevelled, black and gold, $4; Library style, marbled edges, $4.50; Half Morocco, $6.

A Popular Life of Gen. Robert E. Lee,
BY MISS EMILY V. MASON.
Dedicated by permission to Mrs. LEE. Embellished with 27 Original Designs by Prof. Volck, Illustrating the Principal Scenes in His Life.

"One such example is worth more to earth Than the stained triumphs of ten thousand Caesars."

This work is issued in an elegant and attractive volume, to which a very low price is affixed, so as to place it within the reach of the Soldiers whom he commanded and the people by whom he was loved and honored.

☞ Experienced Agents wanted in all parts of the country to sell the above and other Important Works. ☞ Exclusive territory given. Address, JOHN MURPHY & CO., Publishers, Baltimore.

☞ Preparing for Early Publication, Embellished with a Fine Portrait of the Chief Justice, on Steel, in one volume, octavo, printed on fine paper, and bound in Morocco cloth bevelled, price $4; Library style, marbled edges, $4; Half Morocco, $7.

Memoir of Roger Brooke Taney, LL.D.
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. By SAMUEL TYLER, LL.D.

This Work will be of Extraordinary Interest and Permanent Value to the Historian, the Lawyer, the Statesman, and Every Intelligent Reader. A portion of the profits will be for the benefit of the family of Chief Justice Taney. Address, J. MURPHY & Co., Publishers, Baltimore.

[illegible] F. MEAGHER,
Agent for Cambria County.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may stand in need of Medical aid. [apr 13.-'72.]

STORE
—IN—
POST OFFICE BUILDING.

GREAT SHOW
—OF—
NEW GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED
—AND—
NOW OPENING
AT
THOMPSON'S
THOMPSON'S
THOMPSON'S

AN
IMMENSE
STOCK
—OF—
ELEGANT
WINTER
GOODS
OF EVERY
Style, Texture
AND
QUALITY
AND IN ALMOST
Endless Variety
—OF—
UNSURPASSED BEAUTY
and certainly at
LOWER PRICES
THAN EVER!

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS
Worth of All Grades of
LADIES' FURS!
From Cheapest to Best.

COME WITH YOUR MONEY
—TO THE—
Thompson STORE,
AND GET
GOOD
Bargains.

Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, : : : : DEC. 16, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Tuesday, Feb. 8th, has been fixed for the next Argument court.

—The scalp is made clean and sweet by applying Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

—The new Lutheran and German Catholic churches in Johnstown are each to have a town clock in their towers when finished.

—A live swan captured on the farm of Mr. Sam'l O'Harra, is one of the attractions at the Catholic fair, and I swan to gracious you ought to go and see it.

—See the column advertisement of Thompson's big store; then go and see if they haven't just what you need. The advertisement will assume other proportions next week.

—Before baking for the holidays be sure to buy the necessary flour at Oatman's renowned grocery store. His "Eastern Star Flour" is unequalled for whiteness and sweetness.

—The sleighing is not so bad but what it might be worse, nor yet so good but what it might be better. Wonder if the horses don't think it sexton-rish work at the best!

—Seven deer are said to have been seen in one drove, three miles west of town, a few days ago. If not shot within the next fifteen days the law will protect them—if it can.

—Just as we are going to press the death of Mr. Jacob Mack, a well known citizen of Cambria township, is announced. The cause of death we did not learn. Age about 75 years.

—Five persons were injured by the falling of some logs at a barn raising near Greensburg on Monday last. One of them, named William Lynch, is said to have been very dangerously hurt.

—Some infamous wretch stabbed a horse belonging to a Mr. Shaffer, of Westmoreland county, through the heart, a few nights ago, and the animal was found dead in the stable next morning.

—The small pox is said to be very bad on Laurel Hill, in Jackson township, some eight or ten miles west of this place. Mr. Philip Rager died there of the disease on Tuesday and a man named Lee is reported to have fallen a victim to the same malady on Wednesday.

—A Westmoreland county drover named Stapleton was induced by a couple of sharpers near Harrisburg to pay $1,000 for a bogus U. S. Bond, one night last week, and now he is anxiously inquiring for the whereabouts of the aforesaid sharpers. He'll find them, of course.

—Dr. S. Belford, the veteran dentist, will be at his office in this place on Christmas day and remain the entire week. If you want to present yourself with a set of new teeth as a Christmas gift, and want to get the best of work in that line, be sure to call on the Doctor.

—The new Associate Judges, Messrs. Lloyd and Flanagan, performed their duties with becoming grace and dignity during the recent session of our county court. They are both intelligent gentlemen and are eminently fitted for the exalted positions they have been chosen to fill.

—Robert Pitcairn, Esq., Sup't Western Division, Pa. R. R., has notified Co. Sup't Chapman that an extra train from Johnstown, which stops at all intermediate points, will be run on our branch road on Monday next for the accomodation of teachers and others coming to the Institute.

—On Monday a five year old son of Mr. Martin Kelly, of Altoona, drank a portion of boiling coffee from a coffee pot standing on the stove hearth, and was so badly scalded inwardly that death ensued in a short time afterward. We condole with our friend in his heart-rending bereavement.

—The stock of fruits and other good things which M. L. Oatman expects to have in store for the holidays is bound to surprise and please everybody. What all he is going to have we can't tell to a certainty, but his customers may depend upon getting all they want in that way of the choicest kind and at lowest prices.

—Those ladies who have been putting off the purchasing of furs and other elegant dress goods until the holidays, should not fail to visit the popular Thompson Store, where a stock unsurpassed and at prices unequalled for cheapness is now on exhibition in styles and qualities the most attractive and desirable.

—Just how many potatoes are usually put into a pit, unless it is the pit of our stomach, we are free to say we don't know, but it strikes us that Mr. Timothy Lomereaux's hundred bushel pit, in White township, must be the daddy of all the potato pits. It is said to be a very pitiful sight, if you look at with an "i" out.

—We are informed by gentlemen who have had abundant opportunities to know the fact, that there is no truth whatever in the information received by the Herald in regard to the great prevalence of diptheria and scarlet fever in the vicinity of Carrolltown. There never was less sickness of any kind there than at the present time.

—Mr. Henry Icker, a well known and well-to-do citizen of Altoona, was frozen to death in Kansas one day last week. He and his wife were on a visit to a son residing at Sedalia, and, in company with four other gentlemen, he went out on a hunting expedition, and, being overtaken by a severe storm, the entire party perished with cold.

—George Gates, jr., the young man arrested in Johnstown and brought to jail here on suspicion of having murdered the old colored man, Edinboro Smith, some seven years ago, was on Tuesday taken before the court on a writ of habeas corpus and released on $3,000 bail, furnished by his father, to appear and answer at the next term of court.

—While the wife of Mr. J. H. Moore, our pedlar friend, was descending the cellar steps of her residence in Altoona, on Saturday night last, the lighted lamp she carried fell from her hand and exploded, setting fire to several articles near, but fortunately Mrs. Moore not only escaped without injury, but the fire was extinguished ere any damage was done.

—Judging from our cash receipts for the past two weeks, court could not have been in session in this place, other indications to the contrary notwithstanding. We received less than one hundred, and should not have received less than one thousand. We guess our creditors will have to stand it though, for we can't conceive how we are going to do it much longer.

—We learn from the Herald that the dwelling house of Mr. James Gill, in Chest township, as well as all his furniture and a lot of grain, was entirely consumed by fire, during the absence of himself and family, on Friday of last week. The origin of the fire is not known, but the loss is put down at $300, which must certainly be too low an estimate. No insurance.

—Mr John D Thomas and Capt. J. K. Hite each had a porker butchered on Wednesday last which weighed respectively 408½ and 407 pounds. To the former gentleman, or his "gude wife," we are under obligations for a yard or two of "linked sweetness," which we found exceedingly delicious. Our thanks are also due to Mr. Will. Connell for a liberal supply of spare ribs, and to Mr. Phil. Crouse for a generous donation of excellent sausage presented on a former occasion.

—The Johnstown Tribune's Ebensburg correspondent is an (T)odd chap indeed and has an (T)odd way of saying his say. Hear him about the new officers of the court: "I mention it here as a remarkable coincidence that each of the three Judges wears a black suit of store clothes, surmounted by a plug hat of the latest style, though in the matter of overclothing they are diverse. Judge Dean has a dark grey overcoat, Judge Flanagan a black one, while Judge Lloyd rushes recklessly out into the cold with a fancy parti-colored shawl over his shoulders."

—"Higienic Wigwam" is the name that has been bestowed upon the large frame structure recently erected for fair, exhibition and general amusement purposes near the Catholic church in this place, and the way the young folks have been enjoying themselves therein for the past week is evidence sufficient that the place has not been inaptly named. The fair now in progress will continue without intermission from now until after the holidays, and all visitors thereunto will be welcomed and made glad, if good treatment, good grub, good fun and a good time generally can effect the purpose.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Dec. 13, 1871.

Dear Freeman—The Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph Company have put up enormous telegraph poles through town. The timbers look somewhat antiquated, and may have been used at the tower of Babel or in the erection of Solomon's Temple. Or they may be masts or spars of a whale ship that lodged among our mountains during Noah's flood. They will endure the storms and tempests of at least one generation.

A good story is told of an incident which happened at Altoona a few days ago. A railroad man happened to have a card labeled "small-pox" in his pocket. This card he pinned to the go-cart of an old darkey who sells pies. This alarmed every one who came near his pie cart. The old darkey couldn't read, but he asked some one what was on "dat card." He was told by the same mischievous wag that it was "hot pies." Sambo was kept in blissful ignorance of the import of his sign until the train left, and, what was still worse, all his pies were also left—in the little cart that had the "small-pox."

The skating rink was fully represented here last week. Not less than one thousand persons in full membership indulged their propensities by skipping over the glassy sea that Jack Frost had prepared during the "wee sma' hours." We do like to see the young folks enjoy themselves at skating. It is gay and innocent fun.

There has been very severe freezing here for the past week, and the news from the far west, from Canada, from New York, and indeed from every point of the compass, confirm the rumors that Old Boreas departed from his icy residence on his southern tour rather suddenly and unexpectedly. One thousand canal boats, nearly all laden with grain, came to a stand still in New York State. Bad enough.

A trip to Pittsburgh and Allegheny city, via Latrobe, has convinced us that the reports about the prevalence of small-pox at those places were greatly exaggerated. There is not one-tenth the number of cases in those places that are reported to exist there.

We do not wish to interfere with matters belonging exclusively to the courts, but we do not wish to see any one injured by false and idle rumors, and we are inclined to think that the young man arrested here on suspicion of being the murderer of the old colored man Edinboro Smith, which murder occurred about seven years ago, is a victim of this kind. He does not at all answer the description of the person seen prowling in that neighborhood at the time.

We are glad to learn that the court house at Ebensburg is to be bountifully supplied with water by the introduction of one entire Lake. This Lake may be used often to modify the fiery scintillations of vociferous lawyers.

A gentleman, named Kean, who has been absent from Johnstown for several years, returned a few days ago, and was surprised to see the vast improvements which have been made here during that period. He thinks the city is as large again as it was when he left.

Mr. Brixner, who held the position of stable boss for the Cambria Iron Company, died of cramp, or bilious colic, on Wednesday last. He leaves a family of eight girls, one son, and a wife, to mourn his untimely loss. We sympathize greatly with his family, who are now left alone to fight their way through an uncharitable world.

Those who witnessed the performances of the Female Minstrels, who held forth in this place last week, do not speak very favorably of their modesty. Their almost nude appearance on the stage was bad enough indeed, but no worse in effect than the pictures that are displayed in police and sporting papers, which are sold indiscriminately in every village, town and city in the land. Such displays, whether in person or on paper, do all persons who witness them, and especially the rising generation, an incalculable injury. It is creditable to our town to say that not one lady attended the disgusting exhibition alluded to. This was a stinging reproof which may result in much good.

The Suppes' House has been leased by a gentleman from Philadelphia, named George H. Bishop, who is now supplying the entire building with new furniture. It will be known as the "*Hurlbert House*" and is located on Clinton street, not far from the site of the old Foster House. The public will be pleased to know that everything in this hotel, from garret to cellar, is *bran new*. Mr. Wagstaff, the agent of the Elias Howe Medallion Sewing Machine, has a contract for making two hundred sheets and five hundred pillow-cases, besides other sewing, such as curtains, etc. The mattresses are all new. The furniture is new and unique. The carpets are all new and costly. The window curtains, afghans, tidies, rugs, mats, etc., all new. The plaster, the paper, the painting and the baths are all new, and everything as clean as a pin. Two entrances open into the dining room—one exclusively for ladies. The building is large and commodious, and will be opened as a hotel some day this week. We wish Mr. Bishop and his estimable lady great success in this new enterprise.

Bernard Haney, a coal miner, was caught beneath a fall of slate in one of the C. I. Co.'s mines, on Friday morning last, and sustained injuries of a very serious if not fatal character. One of his legs was shockingly crushed and his chest was severely injured.

The German Catholics are making the preliminary arrangements for a grand fair during the coming holidays. They know how to make such enterprises attractive and enjoyable, and we hope everybody will patronize them. Union Hall is to be the scene of the coming festivities.

The irrepressible wit and poet, John G. Saxe, is to deliver himself of an interesting and amusing poem on the subject of "Love," at Union Hall, on Saturday evening next. Can—can he get as large an audience as did the can-can a few evenings ago? We hope he can—can.

We intend to go up to the "Institute" to act as reporter for the press generally, but as we know nothing about the philosophy of the birch, we can take no part in the performances. We are informed that this "Institute" will be the best ever held in this county. We hope every teacher and director in the county will be present.

Three funerals passed up to the cemetery on Sabbath last about 4 o'clock. Judging from the fact that one of the hearses was an old one, it must have contained the remains of a small-pox victim.

The sum of $220 in aid of the Chicago sufferers was collected in St. John's Catholic church, this place, on last Sunday.

The Johnstown schools will close for the holidays on Friday next. HOB ROY.

DOINGS IN COURT.—From the assembling of court on Monday last until the adjournment on Wednesday afternoon, the following business in common pleas was disposed of:

Com'th vs. James A. Patterson and John Lomereaux. Sci. Fa. Continued and transferred to argument list.

Same vs. same. Disposed of in like manner.

James A. Buck, for use of H. Glass, vs. T. W. Allison. Summons case in assumpsit. Judgment for defendant for $251.

James Collins vs. Thomas Plunkett. Appeal. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $1.

Yost's Administrator vs. Joseph Cole and Thomas Williams. Summons in debt. Jury find for plaintiff $145.

McMullin vs. Glass. Summons case in slander. Verdict for plaintiff for $200.

Degin vs. Glass. Summons case in slander. Verdict for plaintiff for $500.

Platt vs. Convery. Appeal. Verdict for plaintiff for $11.35.

Francis Flinn vs. Aloysius Swope. Summons case in assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff.

Mrs. Christina Bush, of Croyle township, was declared a lunatic by the court, and Aloysius Martz was appointed trustee of her estate.

—Our friend Mr. B. J. McFeely informs us that at a family gathering at the house of Mr. Wm. Dawson, in Gallitzin township, one day last summer there were present four ladies, an aunt and three nieces, whose united ages footed up the extraordinary number of 346 years, divided as follows: Mrs. Gillespie, aged 103; Margaret Brady, (Sister of Charity, in religion Sister Felicitas,) aged 86; Mrs. Bridget Miller, aged 83; and Mrs. Mary E. McFeely, (mother of our informant,) aged 74. The maiden name of all but one of these ladies was Dawson, and their remarkable longevity speaks well for the robust condition of that branch of the human family. All the ladies named are still living.

CHURCH DEDICATION.—The new English Lutheran church at Summerhill will be dedicated (D. V.) on Sabbath, Dec. 24, 1871.—Rev. J. R. Dimmore, of Philadelphia, will preach the dedicatory sermon. Revs. Fink, Baker, Snyder, and others are expected to be present. We ask all the friends of the church to be present at that time. The people are preparing to entertain all who come.

A. J. HARTSOCK, Pastor.

—On the night of the 21st of November the post-office at Tyrone was entered and robbed. There were four persons engaged in the affair, three of whom are now in the jail at Hollidaysburg. A man supposed to be the fourth of the gang was arrested by United States Detective Thomas Gillespie in Pittsburgh, and taken before Commissioner M'Candless, who committed him for a hearing. So says the State Journal.

—We can only this week invite attention to the advertisement elsewhere in regard to "The Popular Life of Gen. R. E. Lee" and the "Memoir of Chief Justice Taney," the agency for which, as well as all other works issued by the publishing house named, has been secured by our clever friend, M. P. Meagher, who is now canvassing for the same.

SEASONABLE BARGAINS.—You can buy Cast Iron Sled Soles at 3½ cents per pound, and the best city made Sleigh Baskets at $6.25 and $6.50, at Benton & Wayne's Hardware Store, Johnstown, Pa. [Dec. 2.-6t.]

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer removes scurf and impurities of all kind from the scalp.

LETTER FROM IRELAND—No. 5.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

ENNIS, IRELAND, Nov. 20, 1871.

Dear Mac—The day after mailing my last I went, accompanied by a gentleman well versed in antiquarian lore, to visit

THE RUINS OF INNISCAHATH,

or the Island of War, now called Scattery Island. The first object that attracts the tourist's eye as he steps on the island shore, is the stately Round Tower, about 130 feet high. As these Round Towers, built from time immemorial, have puzzled the most learned antiquarians as to their object, use, etc., I will not attempt to meddle in so abstruse a subject. Near one of the ruined churches is St. Senanus' bed. It is a small, narrow space enclosed by a wall: in one corner is a large stone, said to be his pillow; near the entrance is a stunted old tree on which are cut the initials of those who come to visit the island. A curious and humorous tradition says that any maiden that ever enters this bed need never expect to become a mother. Near the "bed" is an old tombstone on which is inscribed, in the Irish of the sixth century, "Pray for Maonach, the Teacher of Inolruadha."—These, I was told, were monks who lived here about a century after St. Senanus. My next inquiry was after the tomb of the lady whom Moore immortalizes in his

ST. SENANUS AND THE LADY,

but unfortunately my curiosity could not be gratified. I was told that the oldest inhabitant of the place might not see it six times in his life, as it is seen only at some extraordinary low tide. Now for the old legend: Senanus, of history and song, was born near where Kilrush now is, a little before St. Patrick came to convert the Irish nation. When he grew up his parents consecrated him to religion. Having some relatives living near Ballacliath, now Dublin, he went to see them before he would forever seclude himself within monastic walls. Walking one day along the beautiful pebbly beach where Killiney now stands, he saw four men pulling with all their might towards the strand. When they landed they laid rough hands on the young Senanus, and dragging him into the boat, pulled away again towards a ship lying out at sea. It was a Danish pirate ship, and poor Senanus soon saw them head to sea and leave behind them the lovely shores of Erin. In a few days after, the savage Danish captain sold the young Senanus to a rich Norman prince. Here he had to toil and slave in a strange land far away from his beloved island home, yearning with a sad heart for the time that he would once more be free. Before he was many months in bondage the tocsin of war was sounded by the savage Goths, aided by the barbarous Turks, and opposed to them were the Gauls, the Spaniards, and other civilized nations. Senanus' master entered the field and took along with him his young Irish slave. The Turks for a time were victorious and put to flight the Christians. They took some prisoners and among them were Senanus and his master, whom they locked up in close fortified keeps. Senanus now saw no hopes of escape; but still God watched over him. The Grand Turk who held him captive had a fair daughter, who seemed to take pity on so young and handsome a captive. Compassion soon turned to love, and the fair Turkess told Senanus that she would replace him, unknown to her father, on certain conditions, which were that he would consent to fly with her to some foreign country, where they could live forever happy together. Senanus tried, as best he could, in broken Turkish to tell her that young as he was his heart was already engaged—that his affections were centered in a green little spot hundreds of miles away, and that he would prefer life-long slavery, with all its persecutions, sooner than break the solemn promise he made to Him on high. The fair one could not understand this, and still persisted in her persuasive efforts to make him accept her conditions.—But the young captive's heart was steeled to all such appeals. At length she concluded to set him free, and before they parted he put in her hand a small wooden crucifix, as the only token he could leave her to remember him. * * * * * Some months after saw the young exile restored to his parents, but not without experiencing severe and trying hardships.—Finding himself now free to act as he pleased, he soon retired to Inniscahath, where he commenced the erection of a church and monastery. Among his rules and regulations was that no woman should ever set foot on the island. As the years rolled on Senanus saw the monastic brethren increase in numbers, and saw additional churches and monastaries raised up to the praise and worship of God. One evening as Senanus was walking along the shore, perhaps reminding him of the time he was taken off from Killiney, he saw enter the Shannon a ship ploughing her way before the strong wintry wind. Nearer and nearer it came, till the ship almost touched the monastic shore. Senanus, mindful of his decree that no woman should ever get a footing on the island, addressed those in the ship, saying:

"Oh! haste and leave this sacred isle,
Unholy bark, ere morning smile,
For on thy deck, though dark it be,
A female form I see;
For I have sworn this sainted sod
Shall ne'er by woman's foot be trod,"

LADY—
"Oh! Father, send not hence my bark,
Through wintry winds and billows dark;
I come with humble heart to share
Thy morn and evening prayer."

The lady's prayer Senanus spurned—
The wind blew fresh, the bark returned.

The poor rejected lady and her frail bark were tossed about on the rolling waves of the Shannon. * * * * * * * A few days after, the lifeless form of a beautiful female, clad in rich Turkish attire, was found washed ashore, and clutched in her cold hand was a small wooden crucifix. As soon as Senanus saw this, he recognized it as the one he had given to the fair being who had set him free. Not wishing to deny her lifeless remains the rights of sepulture, and still anxious to keep his vow, he ordered her to be buried at low water mark; and for a positive certainty, a tombstone is yet to be seen at some extraordinary low water mark.

Enough for this time. In my next I will have a little more to say about the Island, as well as about Kilrush and my dreary drive to this town, the county seat of Clare county. Would like to write more to you at the present sitting, but mailing time approaches and I must be up and off to the post-office. So believe me, dear Mac, as ever, Yours, very truly, EUFONACH.

NEW SAFE AT JOHN DIBERT & CO.'S BANK, No. 240 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.—We give below a condensed notice, taken from the Johnstown Democrat of this week, of a new and first class safe which Messrs. John Dibert & Co., Bankers, have recently had placed in their new Banking office. We copy this more especially because the junior member of the firm, Mr. John D. Roberts, is favorably known to all our citizens, having been born here and having lived in our midst until within a few years past; and doubtless all will be glad to know that still another of Ebensburg's worthy sons has risen to a position of eminence, trust and prosperity. Here are the extracts from the Democrat:

Last Wednesday was quite a stirring day on Main street, this city. Messrs. John Dibert & Co., at their new banking office, were receiving a new and magnificent safe. The large derrick or hoisting apparatus of the Cambria Iron Co., known as "Uncle Sam," was brought into requisition, and a number of skilled and strong men, for the purpose of placing the new safe in position in the bank. It was carefully handled and placed where desired.

This safe was manufactured in Cincinnati, O., by Messrs. MACNEALE & URBAN, and is one of the best, manufactured in the most scientific and improved style. We believe it is one of the largest in Western Pennsylvania, and considerably the largest in this county. It weighs the enormous amount of five tons, or ten thousand pounds! It is fire-proof and is supposed to be invincible to burglars. It has two sets of double doors and one inner door, the double doors being locked by a combination of letters and the inner door by figures. The only way to open this apparently solid block of metal is by knowing the "Sesame" of the combination, and which is done by moving a little knob a number of times in different ways. It is beautifully finished and painted, and is in every particular substantial and elegant, and is impregnable to everything but the person who knows the magic combination of letters and words. *

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

It is made after the latest patents and improvements. The burglar-proof portion of the safe is composed of hard and soft steel and boiler iron, secured together in such a way as to resist the drill or sledge, while the doors are so closely fitted that to attempt to wedge or to blow powder into them would be worse than useless.

The safe cost at the manufactory twenty-two hundred dollars. The growing business of this banking house needed one of great capacity, and this one, it is supposed, will fill the bill.—Every person who wishes to examine American science and skill should go and see this piece of wonderful mechanism, which for strength and beauty is not excelled anywhere.

And all those having money to deposit, or banking business to do, can find no more reliable or liberal banking house to transact business with, nor find safer or better investments than this firm are agents for. Give them a call.

ADV.—We notice by the Herald that Dr. A. P. Fields' charges are one dollar for each visit in town, and one dollar per mile for riding.—We supposed from what we had heard that his rates were considerable higher, and we freely acknowledge that his charges are moderate considering the amount of labor performed. The Doctor has a nice practice and has been remarkably successful in the treatment of his numerous patients.

DRESS UP!—for the holidays. Go to James J. Murphy and dress up. Go to No. 109 Clinton street and dress up. Go to the Star Clothing Store and dress up. Dress your boys up for Christmas and New Year. Go to Johnstown and enquire for James J. Murphy's Clothing Store, and dress up. Spend your money for good clothes. Dress up! Now go.

DETERMINED TO COUNTERACT

THE SHORT-SIGHTED POLICY OF DESIGNING AND MALICIOUS PERSONS, WHO HAVE SOUGHT TO INJURE THE TRADE OF PHILADELPHIA BY CONCOCTING AND CIRCULATING

EXAGGERATED AND MALICIOUS REPORTS,

WE SHALL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR FORTUNATE POSITION AND ORGANIZE AN

Immense and Unapproachable SALE!

WHICH WILL CAUSE A GREAT LOSS TO ANY WHO MAKE PURCHASES WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT CAN BE SAVED IN BUYING AT THIS

UNUSUAL AND STUPENDOUS SALE!

We commenced on FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1st,

THE UNRESERVED CLEARANCE OF THE LARGEST STOCK

WANAMAKER & BROWN

EVER HELD, BEING NEARLY

A Million Dollars' Worth of Substantial Clothing

OF OUR BEST MANUFACTURE, FOR MEN, BOYS, AND CHILDREN,

WANAMAKER & BROWN } PART OF WHICH WAS PERSONALLY SELECTED { WANAMAKER & BROWN
WANAMAKER & BROWN } IN FOREIGN MARKETS BY MR. WANAMAKER BEFORE THE IMMENSE RISE IN WOOL, AND CAN BE SOLD TO READY-MONEY BUYERS AT { WANAMAKER & BROWN

ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES!

A VISIT AND INSPECTION, WHICH COSTS NOTHING,

WILL PROVE UNQUESTIONABLY THAT

MANY of the ARTICLES ARE WORTH DOUBLE THE PRICES QUOTED.

ABRIDGED PLAN.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

CONTAINING—

7,961	Men's Overcoats,
6,949	Dress Coats,
516	Garricks and Capes,
5,113	Business Coats,
12,311	Business Pants,
1,813	Fine English Striped Pants,
3,875	Doeskin Pants,
2,519	Black Cloth Vests,
602	Velvet Vests,
578	Cashmere Vests,
14,406	Cassimere Vests,
583	Double-Breasted Short Overcoats,
523	English Diagonal D. B. Coats.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

CONTAINING—

960	Youths' Overcoats,
3 000	Youths' Pants,
3,714	Youths' Vests,
1,872	Youths' Everyday Coats,
723	Children's Overcoats,
135	Children's Cape Overcoats,
180	Children's Garricks,
1,344	Children's Suits.
3,282	Boys' Pants,
2,676	Boys' Jackets,
783	Big Men's Coats,
1,205	Big Men's Pants,
986	Big Men's Vests.

78,259 TOTAL GARMENTS.

FIRST FLOOR (West)—Arranged for Furnishing Goods and Coats. The Job Lots. "Less than Half Price Lots." Piece Goods for Custom Work, which share in our general reduction of prices.
SECOND FLOOR—3 DEPARTMENTS:
DRESS PANTS,
SECOND DRESS PANTS,
WORKING PANTS,
JOB LOTS.

THIRD FLOOR—OVERCOATS, TOP COATS, GARRICKS, COACHMEN'S COATS.
FOURTH, FIFTH AND SIXTH FLOORS—Reserved Surplus Stock.
FIRST FLOOR (East)—School and Dress Suits, and Little Lads' Clothes.
SECOND FLOOR—Larger-sized Goods and Half Priced Lots.
UPPER FLOORS—Reserve Stock and Extra Fine Goods.

NOTE—☞ These and all our Goods are not bought from Wholesale Houses, but are of our own manufacture—many of them made in our own building, under our own eye and supervision—of materials carefully examined and sponged, and made only for our Regular Retail Trade; so that customers can take them with the utmost confidence.

PARTICULARS.

FIRST—Store open from 7 A. M. to 8½ P. M., except Saturdays, when open at 6½ A. M. to 10 P. M.
SECOND—All Goods Exchanged, or Money Refunded.
THIRD—A large staff of Salesmen and Ushers to the different Departments, in waiting to receive Customers.
FOURTH—Orders by Telegraph or Letter from any Quarter faithfully attended to.

In CONCLUSION:

FOR SOLID AND SUBSTANTIAL BARGAINS THIS IS AN UNPRECEDENTED OPPORTUNITY!
IT WILL PAY TO COME FROM ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY, OR TO MAKE UP CLUBS IN TOWNS AND VILLAGES, AS WE MEAN TO GIVE SOMEBODY ALL THE GOODS WE HAVE.
WE HAVE HAD THE LARGEST SALES THE HOUSE HAS EVER KNOWN, AND TO WIND UP THE SEASON WE CAN AFFORD TO ALMOST SHUT OUR EYES TO THE PRICES.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

GEIS & FOSTER.

GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS.

The attention of the Ladies is directed to our immense stock of Millinery Goods, comprising a grand assortment of French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments in endless profusion, and the latest styles of Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, which we have always on hand, or we can supply any lady with trimmed Hats or Bonnets at shortest notice and in a style which we guarantee will give entire satisfaction. We are now offering special and extraordinary inducements in Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Double Warp Alpacas, Poplins, Velveteens, Waterproofs, Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, Linens, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Dress Trimmings, and a full variety of Small Wares, Zephyr Worsted and Germantown Wool, at prices to suit all.

A magnificent line of Black and Colored Silks in Glace and Gros Grain, at prices ranging from $1 to $4.

A new, complete and elegant display of Single and Double Broche, Paisley and Thibet Shawls, at from $3 to $50, and hundreds of Woolen Shawls at very reduced prices. We have also opened a splendid line of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS, AT LOWEST PRICES. A full and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades always on hand. Also, the very choicest of live Geese Feathers. All of the above and much more can be bought for the cash at the lowest market rates from

GEIS & FOSTER,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.
Johnstown, Pa.

REMEMBER the days of your childhood, and how glad you then were when Christmas came around and brought with it toys, sweetmeats and the many other good things pertaining thereto. As you felt then do all you can to make the youth of to-day feel now, and if you have no children or favorite of your own whom to make provision in the way of Christmas gifts, you can easily find plenty of little ones in ready circumstances who will appreciate your kindness. We may add that the means of making Young America supremely happy can be found in endless variety at C. T. Roberts' great emporium, where everybody should go for their Christmas presents, large or small, valuable or otherwise.

BIG AND LITTLE can find just what they want for Christmas presents at Huntley's cheap hardware, tinware, stove and general variety depot, be the article a washing machine, a set or single articles of silver plated ware, or anything else of that kind for wife mother, daughter or sister, or a tip-top sled, an elegant pair of skates, or a nice penknife, or such like, for the good little boys, or bad ones either. Huntley has a full stock and knows no competition in the matter of low prices.

SOME LADIES suffer dreadfully with the headache and this causes their hair to fade. Nature's Hair Restorative is a sure [illegible] the ache and will restore [illegible] color of blanched [illegible] hair. See advertisement.

WASHER AND WRINGER.—Mr. Ed. Mann, of St. Augustine, has obtained the right to manufacture and sell in the townships of Clearfield, Allegheny, Munster, Cambria, Blacklick, Carroll and Chest, and the boroughs of Ebensburg, Loretto, Chest Springs and Carrolltown, a very valuable and needful machine called the Practical Washer and Wringer, (Knox's Patent,) and one which we believe will accomplish all that is claimed for it. We have not the space to speak of this great household blessing in detail, but as Mr. Mann is now canvassing his district no doubt all will have an opportunity to see and judge of its merits. He is prepared to show by practical demonstration that it will accomplish wonders as a clothes cleanser and save labor and money to every housekeeper, and the machine looks as if it was equal to the emergency. It is cheaper too, considering that it is both a washer and wringer, than any similar machines in the market.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-11.-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
264 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

FOR CHRISTMAS.—Hats, caps and furs at Cohen's Cheap Hat Parlor. A nice hat is always an adornment. A new hat about the holidays is a necessity. Who would desecrate Christmas with an old hat or a slouch cap? If the money that is spent for the gratification of the appetite was spent at Cohen's Hat Parlor for hats, caps, collars, furs, etc., the people would be much more fashionably dressed on Christmas. Cohen keeps at No. 227 Main street, Johnstown. We hope he may sell a thousand hats yet in '71, and one hundred thousand in '72.

HESS & CO., No. 241 Main street, Johnstown are now purchasing another splendid stock of Ready-Made Clothing for the holidays. They have now on hand the largest assortment of goods in their line ever opened in Johnstown, and they will put prices at the very lowest figures. We advise our readers to visit Hess & Bro.'s great clothing establishment as they keep an immense stock of goods constantly on hand. Oh! such cheap overcoats! sh, yes! just a going—gone!

POETRY.—Go to John J. Murphy's, to John J. Murphy's Store, Mansion House Corner, and on the first floor, and buy all your dry goods, flannels, stockings and hoods, your carpets and lace, at that very same place, and see the [illegible] face of Murphy & Co., that [illegible] who are always [illegible] Murphy and clerk, [illegible] at work selling dry goods—in [illegible] all goods in their line—lower than cost, the profit is lost; for John J. Murphy will sell what you choose, even if he should lose. So, farewell! farewell!

OBITUARY.

WATERS.—Died, in this place, on Saturday morning last, MARY, third daughter of E. J. and Margaret Waters, aged 16 years and 9 mos.

Weep not for those
Who sink within the arms of death
Ere yet the chilling winter breath
Of sorrow o'er them blows;
But weep for them who here remain,
The mournful heritors of pain,
Condemned to see each bright joy fade
And mark grief's melancholy shade
Flung o'er hope's fairest rose.

ORR.—Died, in Johnstown, Nov. 23d, of scarlet fever, HATTIE, daughter of William and Harriet Orr, aged 4 years, 3 months and 21 days.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
JAMES CASEY.............T. C. FOGARTY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street,
Dec. 15, 1871.-3m. *PITTSBURGH, PA.*

☞ *Will be supplied to Subscribers only.*

NOW READY, in one volume, Demi-octavo, (price in Morocco cloth bevelled, black and gold, $3; Library style, marbled edges, $3.50; Half Morocco, $4:)

A Popular Life of Gen. Robert E. Lee,

BY MISS EMILY V. MASON.

Dedicated by permission to Mrs. LEE. Embellished with 17 Original Designs by Prof. VOLCK, Illustrating the Principal Scenes in His Life.

"One such example is worth more to earth
Than the stained triumphs of ten thousand
Cæsars."

This work is issued in an elegant and attractive volume, to which a very low price is affixed, so as to place it within the reach of the Soldiers whom he commanded and the people by whom he was loved and honored.

☞ *Experienced Agents* wanted in all parts of the country to sell the above and other important Works. ☞ Exclusive territory given.

Adrress, JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
Publishers, Baltimore.

☞ Preparing for Early Publication, Embellished with a Fine Portrait of the Chief Justice, on Steel, in one volume, octavo, printed on fine paper, and bound in Morocco cloth bevelled, price $5; Library style, marbled edges, $6; Half Morocco, $7; a

Memoir of Roger Brooke Taney, LL.D.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. By SAMUEL TYLER, LL. D.

This Work will be of Extraordinary Interest and Permanent Value to the Historian, the Lawyer, the Statesman, and Every Intelligent Reader. A portion of the profits will be for the benefit of the family of Chief Justice Taney.

Address, J. MURPHY & Co., Publishers, Baltimore.
[illegible] P. MEAGHER,
Agent for Cambria County.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any time need Medical aid. [apr.14.-tf.]

STORE
—IN—
POST OFFICE BUILDING.

GREAT SHOW
—OF—
NEW GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED
—AND—
NOW OPENING
AT

THOMPSON'S
THOMPSON'S
THOMPSON'S

AN
IMMENSE
STOCK
—OF—
ELEGANT
WINTER
GOODS
OF EVERY
Style, Texture
AND
QUALITY
AND IN ALMOST
Endless Variety
—OF—
UNSURPASSED BEAUTY
and certainly at
LOWER PRICES
THAN EVER!

TWO THOUSAND DOLL'RS
Worth of All Grades of
LADIES' FURS!
From Cheapest to Best.

COME WITH YOUR MONEY
—TO THE—
Thompson STORE,
AND GET
GOOD
Bargains.

FRANCES SLOCUM.

MR. FORNEY'S VERSION OF HER ROMANTIC STORY.

Colonel J. W. Forney, in his Anecdotes of Public Men, has this to say about a woman in a recent issue of his paper:

Shortly after I took possession of the Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer, more than thirty-four years ago—before I had reached manhood—Mrs. Dickson, the amiable and gentle postmistress of that place, handed me a soiled letter directed to "the editor of a newspaper," which she said had been in her possession for more than a year, and had not been delivered because it had no definite address. Upon opening it I found it dated Logansport, Indiana, and signed by George W. Ewing, United States Indian agent. He stated that he had only recently stopped at an Indian wigwam for the night on the banks of the Massissinawa, about fifty miles south of Fort Wayne, and found it occupied by a family who were rich for Indians, and boasted of considerable property in houses and lands. He went on to say that in the course of the evening he noticed that the hair of one of the women was light and her skin under her dress white, and so he entered into conversation with her, which was not difficult, as he spoke the language of the tribe. She told him she was white; but had been carried away when a very small girl. She could only remember that her name was Slocum; that she had lived in a little house on the banks of the Susquehanna, also the number of her father's family, and the order of their ages; but she could not recall the name of the town from which she was taken.

Fascinated by this romantic story, yet undecided how to let the facts be known, he wrote a letter and sent it to my native town of Lancaster, as the place nearest the Susquehanna that he could remember of any importance. After, as I have said, sleeping in the post-office for many months it came out through the columns of my little journal, and in that way got to the Slocums of Wilkesbarre, being the first intelligence of the child which had been stolen from them sixty years before. The brother of Frances, who was only two years and a half old when his sister was carried away by the Indians, started for the Indian country in company with his eldest sister, who had aided him to escape, and another brother, then living in Ohio, born after the capture of Frances

After a long journey they found a little wigwam among the Miami Indians.—"We shall know Frances," said the sister, "because she lost the nail of her first finger. You, brother, hammered it off in the old blacksmith shop when she was four years old." They entered and found a swarthy woman who looked to be seventy-five. She was painted, jewelled, and dressed like an Indian in all respects—nothing but her hair and her covered skin indicated her origin. They got an interpreter, asked her name, and where she was born. "How came that nail gone?" said the elder sister. She answered, "My elder brother pounded it off when I was a little child in the shop." They had discovered the long lost sister. They asked her Christian name. She had forgotten it. "Was it Frances?" As if smitten by a revelation, she answered, "Yes."

It was the first time she had heard it pronounced in sixty years. Here they were met, two brothers and two sisters, after having been separated for more than half a century. The brothers were walking the cabin, unable to speak, the sister was drowned in tears, but the poor Indian sat motionless and passionless. She could not speak a word of English. She did not know when Sunday came. Was not this the consummation of ignorance in a descendant of the Puritans? She was carried off by the Indians, and when she grew up she married one of their number. He either died or ran away, and then she married a Miami chief, since dead.

She had two daughters, both married, who, thirty-two years ago, lived in all the glory of Indian cabins, deer-skin clothes, and cow-skin head-dresses. They had horses in abundance, and when the Indian sister accompanied her new relatives she mounted it astride.

At night she slept on the floor, with her blanket around her. They could not persuade her to return to Wilkesbarre, even when the invitation was extended to her children. She had always lived with the Indians, they had been kind to her, and she promised her husband on his death bed she would never leave them. It is now nearly ninety-five years since this white child was torn from her parents' home in Wyoming valley. She herself has been gathered to her fathers, and most of her double family who were living in 1838, with the exception, I believe, of Mr. Joseph Slocum, one of the most influential and respectable citizens of Scranton. Among all the changes that have taken place in this long interval, few are more interesting than this transformation from civilization to barbarism.

* * *

A Massachusetts farmer started home from Boston a few days ago with a barrel of whisky and a barrel of molasses. He had a balky horse, and all at once he took a sudden notion to take a rest and refused to budge. The farmer concluded he would try a new medicine on the horse, and procuring an armful of hay he placed it under the horse and set it on fire. The horse moved forward just far enough for the fire to ignite a leak-hole in the whisky. Seeing the danger the farmer leaped into his wagon and rolled out the molasses; but when he turned to the whisky the horse and wagon were gone, a sudden jerk having dumped the whisky out; there it lay, shooting the flames high in the air. Pretty soon there was an explosion and the whisky was gone. The farmer surrounded the spot, took a long and steady look at the molasses, and seizing a big rock, stove in the head of the molasses barrel, with the remark, "If I can't have any whisky the old woman shan't have any molasses."

* * *

Illinois claims the champion sunflower, measuring five feet in circumference.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 153 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,
Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture,
Bed Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tetes-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards.
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EXCURSION TICKET!
GOOD FOR NINETY DAYS.
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO,
AND RETURN.
☞The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-Class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Francisco and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at
SPENCE'S GALLERY,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
EXCURSION TICKET!

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the 13th day of December, 1874, and payable the 13th day of September, 1881.—Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.

Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 16th day of April, A. D. 1871.

MAURICE McNAMARA,
JAMES E. NEASON,
FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
Com'rs.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. apr. 15.-tf.)

AUCTION! AUCTION!

HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as AUCTIONEER in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. Terms moderate. Inquire at No. 100 High Street. M. L. OATMAN,

Ebensburg, April 22, 1871.-tf.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

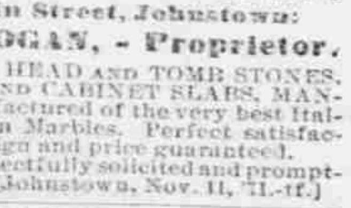
DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown:
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]



MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.--tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. Saddles and Harness made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE,
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

UGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing n Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves, of the most popular kinds; Tinware of every description, of my own manufacture; Hardware of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vices, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; Harness and Saddlery Ware of all kind; Wooden and Willow Ware in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞House Spouting made, painted and put up at low rates for cash. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

SMALL POX HINTS.—Dr. Curtis, of Cincinnati, publishes an article in the Commoner of that city condemnatory of vaccination, which he declares is a curse instead of a blessing, and concludes with the following valuable and no doubt sensible hints in regard to the disposition that should be made of the bedding and clothing of small pox patients after death or recovery:

Clothes placed fifteen minutes in boiling water are completely rid of the poison, and beds may be made so by distributing them on chairs and the bedstead, and placing in the room a half gallon glass jar containing half a pint of salt, a pint of water and a gill of sulphuric acid. Soon, one-third of the oxygen of the acid will unite with the sodium of the salt, disengaging the chlorine, which is death to the infection, and will permeate every thread of the beds, and other clothing, even feathers and mattresses. The other two parts of the sulphuric acid will unite with the soda, making a sulphite.—Shut up the room for twenty four hours with this gas in it and all will be safe. Then anybody may do the washing and the whitewashing with impunity. But a vessel of chloride of lime, a little moistened, should be in the room from first to last. This will prevent the infection of the articles and frequently the taking of the disease by attendants, and the distribution of it by the doctors.

* * *

HIS NAME IS GRANT.—The Cincinnati Enquirer tells a story about a young man named Grant, whose "father resides in Covington:" It is worthy of a remark that Boss Tweed, of New York, amassed a very handsome competence in a very few years through politics. We wouldn't like to swear that when a man makes ten million dollars in politics in ten years that he does it honestly. We never lost any sleep troubling about Mr. Tweed, but we do know of a gentleman who went into politics about ten years ago a bankrupt who is now worth four millions dollars. One hundred thousand dollars a year, without the investment of any capital whatever, is rather favorable. The name of this young man is Grant. His father is post master at Covington. If anybody is inclined to discredit what we say they can ask the old gentleman.

* * *

CURE FOR SMALL POX.—A correspondent of the Pittsburgh Gazette says he cured himself of a severe case of small-pox by the following remedy, and begs to make it known that other sufferers may find as speedy relief. It was simply by taking a sweat of cream of tartar—one tablespoonful of cream of tartar and one tablespoonful of brown sugar, put into a large sized bowl; boiling water poured over it, filling up the bowl; then let it be well stirred, and the patient drink it all, as hot as it can be taken (being, of course, in bed and well covered up).—This sweat universally sends the disease to the surface, preventing afterwards sickness or death, or of being marked, which is greatly dreaded by some, especially the ladies.

* * *

QUICK WORK.—The following story is just as good as the truth until somebody calls it a lie: "A Manchester merchant required 1,500 pieces of print for shipment to America next day. In spite of diligent search, he was unable to find the desired pattern. At five o'clock in the evening he went to see a large cotton printer at Harpeney, three miles distant from Manchester, who undertook to print the 1,500 pieces in three colors, to finish them and deliver them, boxed up and ready for shipment, at noon of the following day. He was as good as his word. At three o'clock in the afternoon the goods reached Liverpool, and were taken out by the steamer two hours later."

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—OF—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.........JAMES NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.........GEO. A. BERRY.
SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention

T. R. SCANLAN, Attorney-at-Law, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building south-west corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.20.-tf.]

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND
COME and SEE!
GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS
FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS
IN GREAT VARIETY,
we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW
as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH
OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,
and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL
are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.........JAS. B. ZAHM.
ZAHM & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

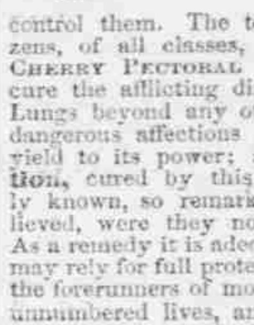
LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

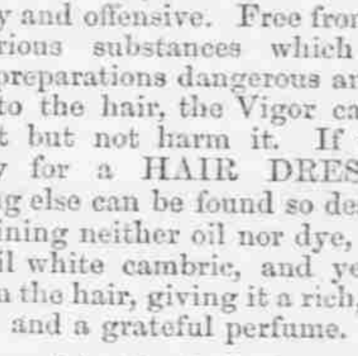
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE



TRADE MARK.
PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and take no other.

☞Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

KEYSTONE BOLT WORKS.
HUBLEY, ADAMS & CO.,
No. 5 MARKET Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS,
PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,
NORWAY CARRIAGE BOLTS,
BRIDGE AND ROOF BOLTS,
SCREW HOOK HINGES,
[9-11.3m.] WAGON BOX STRAPS.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—One hundred and ten years ago, there was not a single white man in Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Then, what is now the most flourishing part of America, was as little known as the country around the mysterious mountains of the moon. It was not until 1767 that Boone left his house in North Carolina to become the first settler in Kentucky. The first pioneers of Ohio did not settle until twenty years after this time. A hundred years ago, Canada belonged to France, and the population did not exceed a million and a half of people.

A hundred years ago, the Great Frederick of Prussia was performing those great exploits which have made him immortal in military annals, and with his little monarchy was sustaining a single handed contest with Russia, Austria and France, the three great powers of Europe combined. A hundred years ago, Napoleon was not born, and Washington was a modest Virginia Colonel, and the great events in history of the two worlds, in which these great but dissimilar men took leading parts, were then scarcely foreshadowed. A hundred years ago, the United States were the most loyal part of the British empire, and on the political horizon no spec indicated the struggle which within a score of years thereafter established the great republic of the world. A hundred years ago, there were but four newspapers in America! Steam engines had not been imagined, and railroads and telegraph had not entered into the remotest conception of men. When we come to look back at it through the vista of history, we find that to the century just past has been allotted more important events in their bearing upon the happiness of the world, than almost any other that has elapsed since the creation of the world.

* * *

WONDERS OF TATTOOING.—"There is now on exhibition in the medical circles of Vienna," says the British Medical Journal, "a remarkable instance of tattooing of the whole body. According to his own account, the man, a Greek by birth, had been a pirate and had also carried on brigandage on the continent. Seven years ago he and five companions were taken prisoners by one of the wild tribes of Asia. Three of them were put to death; but this man, with two others, was preserved alive, and literally tattooed over the entire body. The operation lasted two months, and was performed by six men, who each day operated on different parts of his body. The proceeding caused horrible pain, and his two companions died under the treatment. His body is covered from head to foot with delineations of men, animals, and fabulous things. The coloring material used for the figures appears to be indigo, the ground, especially on the chest and abdomen, being vermillion. Here and there about a line's breadth of the normal color of the skin can be seen. The hands and the soles of the feet are colored red, but have no figures. On the face and neck are inscriptions in characters resembling Arabic.—The skin has the general appearance, to the sight and touch, of bluish-gray velvet. He attends the General Hospital in Vienna, and Professor Hebra, who showed him to his class a few days ago, has had him photographed in various attitudes."

* * *

A FRONTIER HOTEL.—A Missouri correspondent is kind enough to communicate the following experience of a couple of travellers in Kansas, who were looking for good farming land, and who were compelled one night to sleep at a farmhouse in a sparsely settled district. The edifice contained but one room, and the accommodations might accurately be described as not luxurious. When bedtime approached a piece of blanket was hung across the room. The travellers took their part of the apartment, and darkness and silence soon reigned throughout the dwelling. It appeared that the chickens, for want of a better place, roosted on the flour barrel; and when it was supposed that sleep had overcome the guests the good wife thus addressed her liege lord:

'I say, John, if you are going to keep a hotel, you must make different arrangements.'

'Why, Sarah Jane?' softly inquired the drowsy husband.

'Because I'm not going to get up in the fice to turn the tails of them chickens!'

* * *

ONE of our citizens went to the cars to see his daughter off. Securing her a seat, he passed out of the car, and went round to her window to say a parting word, as is frequently done on such occasions.—While he was passing out the daughter left the seat to speak to a friend, and at the same time a prim-looking lady, who occupied the seat with her, moved up to the window. Unaware of the important changes inside, the venerable friend hastily put his face up to the window and hurriedly exclaimed, "One more kiss, sweet pet." In another instant the point of a blue cotton umbrella caught his seductive lips, followed by the passionate injunction, "Scat, you gray-headed wretch!" and he scatted:—Danbury News.

* * *

JUST SO.—In a school the sentence "Mary milks the cow," was given out to be parsed. Each word had been parsed save one, which fell to Bob, a sixteen year old, near the foot of the class, who commenced thus: "Cow is a noun—feminine gender, singular number, third person, and stands for Mary." "Stands for Mary!" said the excited professor.—"How do you make that out?" "Because," answered the astute pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could Mary milk her,"

* * *

THE Geneva Times is responsible for the following quiet little drive, which, we are sorry to say, is applicable to more places than the town for which it is intended: It is hoped that the people abroad will not judge of the amount of business done in Geneva by the number of our advertisers. There are lots of men in business who do not appear in our columns at all.